

Douluo Dalu  
(斗罗大陆)  
Volume 19  
Purple God Light  
Tang Jia San Shao  
(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

# Chapter 127: Shrek Seven Devils' Complete Strength

## Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

The Shrek Seven Devils were completely enveloped, and right now, there was still a thirteen meter distance from Tang San to them.

The red light screen didn't need time to rise like last time, under the assistance of their comrade, in just an instant, the light strengthened to its peak. Xie Yue and Hu Liena's spirit fusion ability, Charm Demon, launched.

The Spirit Hall Academy team of course knew that the Shrek Seven Devils had already seen this ability, but they had enough confidence in themselves. Spirit fusion abilities and fusion abilities were two completely different concepts, the spirit fusion ability didn't have any weakness, and their powers were moreover entirely different. Just as Grandmaster said, the spirit fusion ability used by two Spirit Kings could absolutely compare to the might of a seventieth ranked Spirit Sage for a short while.

Red light flickering, two people changing into one, long hair floating, whether male or female seemingly undistinguishable.

Hair already turned red, this figure formed from Xie Yue and Hu Liena danced quietly. Two Moon Blades more than doubled in size flickered with a flowing rainbow kind of luster at the ends of the spread arms. Along with that surge of red light intensifying, this silhouette instantly disappeared in a thick red fog coming from behind, and the Shrek Seven Devils were also completely enveloped in the thick fog.

The Spirit Hall Academy team didn't have a control type Spirit Master in the true sense of the word, but their control capability was unprecedentedly powerful. The cause of this was all because of this spirit fusion ability, Charm Demon.

The greatest characteristic of this spirit fusion ability was control. Within the range the Charm Demon could control, everyone's senses were

reduced by fifty percent, spirit power suppressed by fifty percent, and all movements delayed by fifty percent.

It could be said to force the opponents into an impasse in an instant. That thick red fog was mixed with ruthless energy and psychedelic special capabilities. Aside from the three types of negative conditions, most dreadful was that within this red fog, only Xie Yue and Hu Liena, using the spirit fusion ability, could see things. Suddenly losing vision would undoubtedly put people's minds in chaos, and would moreover be comprehensively weakened. How many opponents even of the same level as Xie Yue and the others had fallen to this spirit fusion ability was unknown. This spirit ability was enough to compare to the seventh spirit ability of common Spirit Masters.

Watching the Shrek Seven Devils being swallowed by the red fog without the seven fusion ability, the other Spirit Hall Academy team members couldn't help revealing cold smiles. And Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's expression also became a bit gentler.

Ning Fengzhi's brows tightened. He didn't understand whether the situation in front of him was Grandmaster's plan. If it was, then why would Grandmaster do it? Entering deep within the spirit fusion ability, that wasn't a good thing in any way. How could they still fight while comprehensively weakened? None of the Shrek Seven Devils showed any intention of interrupting the opponents' spirit fusion ability.

Grandmaster's gaze shifted to Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong who was focused on the match, secretly thinking, 'You can't see why I let them do this. The weak defeating the strong requires extraordinary methods. What about a spirit fusion ability? Even if it's control, it's only weakening control, not a comprehensive amplification.'

Entering the pink range, the Shrek Seven Devils clearly felt their bodies growing heavier, their perception immediately slowing, even raising a hand or moving a leg seemed to be obstructed by invisible barriers, becoming a lot more difficult.

But none of them panicked. The instant before the red fog hit them,

besides Tang San, the Battle Spirit Masters among the other six immediately crowded around Ning Rongrong and Oscar. And Oscar was still as if nothing had happened, still manufacturing his sausages.

Dangdang, two crisp sounds echoed in the red mist. At the same time came a neither male nor female exclamation of surprise.

“How can you know the direction of my attack?”

Asking this question was the combined form of Xie Yue and Hu Liena.

Tang San’s jade colored hands had just blocked those two quietly slashing Moon Blades.

The red fog didn’t block Xie Yue and Hu Liena’s line of sight, and they clearly saw a trace of a smile on Tang San’s face. As the master of the spirit fusion ability, Xie Yue hastily used force. After launching the spirit fusion ability, his spirit power was summed together with Hu Liena’s, reaching more than the sixtieth rank.

However, with this use of force, he discovered that his strength was used on nothing. Tang San had already released his hands at some point.

And at this time, Tang San’s arms shook simultaneously. The Blue Silver Grass connected to his arms jolted as if rippling, and six silhouettes were simultaneously thrown from the red fog.

In the view from outside, cries of alarm had just fallen as six shadows already soared out of the red fog.

In this red fog, common Spirit Masters were basically unable to distinguish directions. Once stuck, it was impossible to get free. Unless they were flying type Spirit Masters. But Tang San didn’t show the slightest sign of losing his bearings, while the other side was still unable to control the spirit fusion ability from shock, using Blue Silver Grass, he all at once threw the other six devils out of its range.

This was Tang San’s scheme, he planned on the other side’s lapse, an instant where it was too late to move the spirit fusion ability.

A tiger’s roar burst from Dai Mubai, still in midair, his first spirit ability,

White Tiger Barrier, and third spirit ability, White Tiger Vajra Transformation, launched. His body swiftly expanded in midair. And Zhu Zhuqing pressed on the Blue Silver Grass with her toes, her speed increasing sharply, catching up to Dai Mubai in an instant, quietly leaning on his back.

Enormous wings of flame unfurled from Ma Hongjun's back, Xiao Wu directly landed on the ground. The Shrek Six Devils had fully entered battle mode.

Watching this scene, Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's face suddenly revealed a sneer. And that androgynous voice in the fog, brimming with disdain, shouted,

"You think you can escape my spirit fusion ability like this?"

Instantly, the red fog abruptly spread, shifting direction in practically a split second, the tremendous wall of mist once again enveloping the Shrek Six Devils that just released their spirit abilities. Even Ma Hongjun's red hot phoenix wings were unable to have the slightest effect on the red fog.

Originally, this red fog had blossomed with Xie Yue and Hu Liena at the center. Seeing the Shrek Six Devils separate from the range of the spirit fusion ability, Xie Yue immediately gave up on attacking Tang San, and rather accelerated, his body driving the red fog to cover the Shrek Six Devils once again.

Under the aid of the Support Spirit Master, this time his red fog spread to an even larger area, covering practically a third of the ring. Only the other members of their side weren't covered.

"Unless you can fly, leaving my spirit fusion ability is impossible."

Xie Yue's cold voice inundated the red fog again. This time he gave up on attacking Tang San, and rather moved directly towards Ning Rongrong.

Without careful observation, one would think that Ning Rongrong used the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda. Who didn't know about the world's number one support spirit? Taking Ning Rongrong out of the fight first would no doubt add weights to the scales of victory.

But at the same time as Xie Yue pounced, Tang San's voice sounded by his ear,

"Then we'll let you see flying."

Whether it was Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing who were still in the air, or the people on the ground, a faint radiance abruptly appeared behind their backs in a split second, the light forming wings. The six accelerated practically simultaneously, rushing out of the range of the red fog in practically an instant, directly ascending into the air.

It was the effect of Big Sausage Uncle Oscar's flying mushroom sausage.

From the start of the match, Oscar had been constantly making his sausages. The first was a stimulating pink sausage for Tang San, followed by swiftly making six flying mushroom sausages for himself and the five others.

Using them this moment, just separated them from the opponent's spirit fusion ability control.

"How is this possible?"

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong watched the Shrek Six Devils fly out, and also couldn't help widening her eyes. Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing directly pounced at the other side's other Spirit King, Yan, while Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu went to meet the other three Battle Spirit Masters.

Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda blossomed with light, in an instant boosting Ma Hongjun's attack, and Xiao Wu's agility.

Oscar's flying mushroom sausage had only appeared once before this match, in the one fight against the Elephant Armored School. That time they hadn't drawn any attention, even though Oscar had briefly appeared, Tang San's radiance was still too eye catching, and all gazes had been fixed on him.

Most importantly, that time only Tang San had flown alone, the others had all been moved by his Blue Silver Grass control.

Neglecting a support type Spirit Master was the biggest mistake of the

Spirit Hall Academy team.

Even though the outcome still wasn't settled, by now the fight was already out of their control.

Seeing the Shrek Six Devils suddenly fly out of the range of his spirit fusion ability, Xie Yue was also gobsmacked.

At this moment, he somewhat felt that when riding the tiger, it was hard to get off halfway.

The spirit fusion ability was admittedly tremendous, but after using it, it would also substantially consume their spirit power.

At the same time, while using the spirit fusion ability, they also couldn't use any other abilities. Just like Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing's strength would be exhausted after each time they used Hell White Tiger.

Even though Xie Yue understood that the opponents' flying capability removed the advantage of his spirit fusion ability, at this moment he still couldn't remove it.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Otherwise, he would only substantially consume his and Hu Liena's spirit power, and on the contrary fall to a disadvantage. His only choice right now was to first get rid of Tang San in the range of the spirit fusion ability, and afterwards again go help his companions to get rid of the other Shrek Academy members.

Xie Yue believed that even without the two siblings, his side's strength could still compare to Shrek Academy. Even though the battle situation was out of their control, the victory would still inevitably be theirs. The moment when he killed Tang San would determine victory.

What Xie Yue didn't expect was that Tang San hadn't launched any attacks against him in his brief moment of sluggishness. Once he returned to his senses and looked at Tang San again, Tang San's entire body had undergone a bizarre transformation.

Only Xie Yue alone could see clearly within the fog, and he was shocked

to discover that from the not distant Tang San's back, grew eight sturdy vicious-looking long legs.

Each leg was more than four meters long, thick like arms, shining purple black, tiny hooked barbs glinting with gold light. Each leg was divided into two parts, the points on the ends resembling lances that could break any defense.

Spirit bone? Xie Yue guessed the history of the Eight Spider Lances on Tang San's back in an instant. They had carefully researched Tang San's spirit abilities before the match. Tang San only had four spirit rings, and apart from Clear Sky School's created ability Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method, they had long since committed Tang San's fourth spirit ability to heart. His body suddenly showing such a distinct change at this moment, clearly couldn't be caused by a spirit ability. The only explanation was a spirit bone. Appearing from the back, could it be a torso spirit bone?

Xie Yue immediately suppressed his original thoughts of quickly disposing of Tang San. Even though the spirit power of the opponent before him was a lot weaker than his own, the appearance of this spirit bone undoubtedly pulled the distance between them closer. Right now he had to rely on the spirit fusion ability to impair Tang San. Xie Yue believed that as long as he was a bit careful, not only could he complete the task the Supreme Pontiff gave them, but he would still have enough strength to go help his companions.

However, was it truly as easy as he thought?

The reason why Tang San didn't seize the opportunity to attack before was in order to exploit that brief window of time to release his external spirit bone, Eight Spider Lances.

The appearance of the Eight Spider Lances immediately made Tang San feel his body lighten, the boost effect of Eight Spider Lances directly cancelling out the impairing effect of the opponent's spirit fusion ability.

Xie Yue and Hu Liena's spirit fusion ability mainly relied on a combination of charm and spirit power. When Tang San and Grandmaster



talked it over yesterday, he told Grandmaster that he wanted to confront these two great powers with his own strength. He wasn't speaking of his confidence in his own strength, but rather because of the existence of this spirit fusion ability. He even hoped the opponents would use just this ability.

When using the spirit fusion ability, Xie Yue and Hu Liena couldn't use other abilities, and to Tang San's Purple Demon Eye, charm was basically ineffective. Therefore, after entering the red fog, the influence Tang San received was far smaller than Xie Yue imagined. Relying on Purple Demon Eye, he could clearly see every thing here.

This was the first battle the Eight Spider Lances formally appeared since absorbing the energy of the second Man Faced Demon Spider. Even though it had been glimpsed once before in the tournament, with Tang San's meticulous control he had always kept this formidable capability to himself.

The lower four spider legs hoisted Tang San into the air. The now four meters long Eight Spider Lances seemed even more frightening, especially those barbs were gleaming faint blue, containing the combined poison of a two thousand year year Man Faced Demon Spider and a six thousand year Man Faced Demon Spider, further forged by the two great cold and hot immortal herbs Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass and Infernal Precious Apricot within Tang San. Even Dugu Bo wouldn't dare say he could cure this kind of toxin.

At the same time, Tang San's Eight Spider Lances had thoroughly evolved after absorbing the second Man Faced Demon Spider. Not only had they grown bigger, but they had also grown even more frightfully durable, giving Tang San increased strength and agility, and the Eight Spider Lances's own effectiveness was even more tremendous.

When the Shrek Seven Devils trained ordinarily, after Tang San released Eight Spider Lances, even Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing fully using Hell White Tiger were unable to defeat him. Because, with the aid of Eight Spider Lances, Tang San's burst strength became even more terrifying. It went for both attack and speed.

Tang San and Grandmaster had wanted to build this kind of ambience, for Tang San to confront Xie Yue and Hu Liena's spirit fusion ability. For Tang San to confront two fiftieth ranked experts by himself, when he couldn't use hidden weapons, even if Tang San used the external spirit bone he could still only fight one of them. But when the opponent's trapped themselves in their own spirit fusion ability, it would leave them unable to use spirit abilities.

Even though their spirit power rose substantially, relying on his techniques and Eight Spider Lances, Tang San really wasn't without the strength to fight.

As for the battle outside, it would depend on the display of the Shrek Six Devils.

Dai Mubai's tiger claws suddenly ejected with sonorous metallic clangs, directly throwing himself at Yan.

As one of Spirit Hall's Golden Generation, Yan's combat ability was extremely outstanding. Despite watching the Shrek Six Devils fly out of Xie Yue and Hu Liena's spirit fusion ability control, he didn't panic in the slightest. Red hot deep red flames abruptly soared from his body, and at the same time, his body swelled under the effect of his first two spirit rings.

His clothes burst in a moment as Yan's muscles bulged like granite. In just an instant, he unexpectedly grew to more than three meters, even bigger than Dai Mubai using White Tiger Vajra Transformation.

Both fists colliding with a resounding crack, the red hot flames around him were perfectly opposite of his increasingly ice cold expression.

Of the other four Spirit Hall Academy team members, the three Battle Spirit Masters took a step forward to meet Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu, and that support Spirit Master's supporting light fell on Yan.

Extending his tiger palms, with more than one chi long blades as sharp as spears, Dai Mubai collided with Yan.

Yan swung both fists, meeting him like a whirlwind, showing no

weakness.

With a loud explosion, Dai Mubai was blown back. Facing the head-on attack, he was unexpectedly flung back seven or eight meters by Yan's strike.

Amidst the loud explosion was still a crisp ding sound, coming from Zhu Zhuqing's Hell Stab aimed at Yan's neck.

Her and Dai Mubai's cooperation was as tacit as that of Tang San and Xiao Wu. Dai Mubai attacking forcefully from the front, and her hidden like a specter behind him to deliver a fatal strike.

But inwardly startling Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing with qi and blood roiling was that from Zhu Zhuqing's Hell Stab, Yan only had a white mark on his neck, without the slightest amount of damage, his blazing heat on the contrary grew even fiercer.

Immense defense.

Extreme heat, powerful attack, powerful defense. This was Yan's spirit, Flame Lord.

In some sense, his spirit should be classified as a Beast Spirit, because when it was used, this spirit also provided body enhancement. Having reached the fiftieth ranked, Yan relied on the first two spirit abilities to make his body solid to this degree, clearly revealing its might.

His Flame Lord wasn't just fire attribute, but rather dual fire and earth. Capable of becoming a member of the Golden Generation, how could he be commonplace?

In the fight on their side, Zhu Zhuqing and Dai Mubai were suppressed in the first exchange.

But on the other side, Xiao Wu and Ma Hongjun didn't suffer losses even two against three.

Xiao Wu had at some point undone her scorpion braid, floating in the air, her jet black long hair fell like a waterfall below her feet. Moving lightly, her black hair spread like a black cloud cover, and her body also

floated out lightly, going straight for the vicinity of the opponents.

Having carefully researched the Shrek Seven Devils, the opponents naturally understood the nature of Xiao Wu's spirit abilities. Her strength could only display its greatest degree in close combat. As long as they were a bit careful, she wouldn't be any threat.

Consequently, one of the three opposing Battle Spirit Masters abruptly took a step forward, a layer of intense light accompanying his third spirit ring brightening. The radiance abruptly spread, changing into a large white halo, striking at Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu.

Of course, the area it covered still included Ning Rongrong and Oscar behind them. This was unexpectedly an ability similar to Huo Wu's Defying Flame Ring, just that the attribute wasn't fire, but rather holy.

"Straight line."

Xiao Wu shouted loudly, sharply spreading her arms.

Ma Hongjun, Oscar, and Ning Rongrong all reacted extremely quickly. Relying on the flying mushroom sausage, at this moment their speed in the air was extremely astonishing. The three were arranged in a straight line behind Xiao Wu in only a split second, and this straight line was infinitely close to perpendicular to the opponent's spreading white halo.

The purple fourth spirit ring erupted from Xiao Wu, golden splendor engulfing her body. That white halo originally capable of sending them flying disappeared in front of Xiao Wu, leaving a gap in the ring.

And with this gap it was also unable to affect Ma Hongjun's trio standing in a straight line behind Xiao Wu as it spread.

Accelerating, Ma Hongjun charged forward. After Xiao Wu released her fourth spirit ability, Invincible Golden Body, she also completely disappeared in a moment.

Invincible, absolutely invincible. Within the several seconds Invincible Golden Body was active, Xiao Wu was completely invincible.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

This ability matched Xiao Wu's previous abilities, as if they had been planned in advance. Without this fourth spirit ability, Xiao Wu was only a close combat power, but after gaining it, keeping her from getting close was out of the question.

Immediately after Invincible Golden Body came Teleportation, and the next moment, Xiao Wu was already next to the opponent who released that halo. The place she appeared was ingenious, just furthest away from the other two Battle Spirit Masters. Even if the other side wanted to use spirit abilities, they had to first move around their companion with the halo to affect Xiao Wu.

The dark cloud cover of black hair wrapped around the opponent's neck just like living serpents. Invincible Golden Body still hadn't disappeared, and the spirit ability the opponent instantly used against Xiao Wu failed to have any effect on her. He wanted to grab Xiao Wu's long hair, but that hair was slippery as if alive, and his hands were unable to hold on.

His neck tightening, Xiao Wu poked one foot at the back of his waist<sup>[1]</sup>. Even though the techniques Tang San had from Tang Sect weren't applicable for Xiao Wu, having been together for so long, Tang San had still long since taught Xiao Wu about the weak points of the human body.

The back of his waist pressed, the opponent immediately lost strength. The next moment, Xiao Wu's Waist Bow launched under the effect of Invincible Golden Body.

Waist Bow already doubled strength on its own, and Invincible Golden Body boosted Waist Bow once again. Even a sixtieth ranked Spirit Master wouldn't have any way to prevent being thrown by that instantly erupting strength, let alone this Spirit Hall Academy team member. The acupoints in his waist pressed, he immediately flew like a soaring cloud or rushing mist.

Completing this one move, Xiao Wu didn't chase after to use Eight Stage Drop on him, but rather shot up, leaping like a swimming fish, just avoiding the attacks of the other two Battle Spirit Masters. At the same time, she also perfectly drew their attention. With just another use of

Teleportation, she successfully pulled out of their attack range.

And at this moment, there was also a violent explosion in the direction that Spirit Master had been thrown.

Thrown with Waist Bow, that halo releasing Spirit Master was instantly stunned for a short moment, and at this time, long since waiting for a chance, Ma Hongjun dropped from the sky. Evil Fire Phoenix fourth spirit ability, Phoenix Cry Sky Strike, launched.

The opponent being stunned was the ideal timing for Ma Hongjun's ability, and of course he wouldn't let it slip by. Distorted light filled the air within a small range, a red hot column of flame instantly leaping up. With an explosion, the opposing team member was completely swallowed up by the column of flame.

Ma Hongjun's silhouette moved away from the flame column in the next moment, simultaneously aiming a foot at the flame column behind him. An already completely scorched black figure was instantly kicked out.

"Treat him in time, or don't blame me if he dies."

Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu met up. This moment was just when Xiao Wu's Invincible Golden Body as well as the effects of everyone's flying mushroom sausages ended.

Relying on clever teamwork and fully exploiting their spirit abilities, they had successfully settled one opponent, shifting the current balance.

Frequent cracks constantly echoed from within the red fog, clearly showing the intensity of the battle within, almost distorted close to severe whistling sounds along with clang after clang transmitting outwards. Nobody outside could see the battle within the red fog, but the other six Shrek Seven Devils all understood that nobody was able to help Tang San now, unless he voluntarily left the red fog on his own. The others entering the red fog would only hold him back.

On Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing's side, after the first time the two collided with the opponent, they immediately changed to a moving battle. Without engaging Yan from the front, they relied on Zhu Zhuqing

ambushing from the sides, and Dai Mubai pulling from the front. Even though there was a large difference in spirit power, the outcome wouldn't be settled for quite a while. After all, Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing still hadn't used their final killing weapon, Hell White Tiger. Yan also didn't dare rush them. Despite being a Spirit King, he still couldn't be sure of blocking the Hell White Tiger. All he hoped for right now was that Xie Yue and Hu Liena could hurry up and deal with Tang San in the red fog.

Just judging by these people outside, it now seemed that defeating the Shrek Seven Devils wouldn't be too easy.

Tang San's expression revealed an ice cold light, his hands crossed over his chest. Each time the light flickered in his eyes, it seemed as if the air would freeze a bit. The Eight Spider Lances behind him were like eight pikes, constantly thrusting out from unfathomable angles, and the movement of his body also relied completely on the Eight Spider Lances to control.

Xie Yue's Moon Blades were even more formidable than Tang San had imagined. Each time those durable Eight Spider Lances collided with Xie Yue's Moon Blades, a mark would be left behind. Some of the tiny barbs had even been cut off.

In fact, Tang San's Eight Spider Lances had already passed the amplification of two Man Faced Demon Spiders, as well as the forging of two great immortal herbs. This showed just how terrifying the might of those red glinting immense Moon Blades in Xie Yue's hands was.

At the same time, Tang San discovered that this spirit fusion ability had a kind of particular effect on Xie Yue's body. There was an at least thirty percent chance that he would automatically dodge his attacks. And Xie Yue had a superb grasp of this dodge, never using the Moon Blades to dodge unless he was absolutely certain his body would be hit, instead constantly using the moon Blades to wear down Tang San's Eight Spider Lances. Those frequent cracks rung out because of this.

Xie Yue was very calm right now. Even though his and Hu Liena's spirit fusion ability, Charm Demon, didn't have any formidable attacks, it was

precisely because of this that it consumed spirit power much slower than those attack spirit fusion abilities, and this red fog could be maintained for a long time. After fusing with Hu Liena, his spirit power had surpassed the sixtieth rank. He believed that under these circumstances, it was impossible for Tang San to win.

The facts also proved his thoughts. Relying on his exquisite control over the Moon Blades, Xie Yue had already jolted open the Eight Spider Lances more than once. But just when he was about to get close to Tang San, Tang San immediately launched a Binding or perhaps Parasite to halt him, allowing him to break out of his attack range.

Tang San's Eight Spider Lances had immense strength on their own, and further adding Tang San's strength and spirit power, the result was comparable to a fiftieth ranked Spirit King. But right now he was confronting Xie Yue who after all had sixtieth ranked strength. Ten ranks of spirit power was an enormous gap.

If Tang San hadn't supplemented the Eight Spider Lances with his own Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step and low level spirit abilities, he would already have been unable to endure.

Tang San understood that, with the degree of sharpness of the opponent's Moon Blades, no matter which spirit ability it was, it was impossible to trap Xie Yue. What he would do now was to consume the opponent's spirit power, patiently watching for a gap.

Despite being unable to defeat the opponent from the front, fortunately the opponent couldn't use any other abilities, thereby not needing Tang San to worry about sudden attacks. Judging by how Xie Yue didn't let the red fog envelop his companions, the Charm Demon's ability had negative effects to the people on their side as well.

Suddenly, after two attacks jolted open the Eight Spider Lances, Xie Yue abruptly turned, one the two moon Blades in his hands suddenly shooting out like lightning, flying through the air spinning.

Tang San's heart immediately skipped a beat. Relying on Purple Demon Eye, he could clearly see that Moon Blade's arc slicing through the air



directly at Dai Mubai.

Tang San could be called the grandmaster of hidden weapons in this world, and the moon Blade's flight angle and speed he could see how fierce this attack was. Even with the White Tiger Vajra Transformation and White Tiger Barrier, it was impossible for Dai Mubai to withstand the sharpness of a sixtieth ranked spirit power Moon Blade.

"Mubai, careful!"

Tang San shouted, glowering.

Eight Spider Lances abruptly stuck into the ground, and again sending him shooting out like lightning, directly into the air.

The direction Xie Yue threw this moon Blade was extremely sinister, first cutting the Blue Silver Grass that connected Tang San to Dai Mubai, making him unable to save him. Even though the red fog didn't cover the group fight over there, it was still very close. A sudden sneak attack from behind while he was focused on the enormous pressure from the front would catch Dai Mubai unprepared.

Yan hadn't been working together with Xie Yue for just one or two days. Tang San's loud shout admittedly warned Dai Mubai, but at the same time it equally got his attention. Both hands fiercely smashing the ground, Yan's fourth spirit ring lit up.

The air suddenly seemed to become thick, distorting and undulating, streams of dry hot air making everyone delay as if walking in quicksand. Stream after stream of lava bubbled up from the ground, swallowing towards the Shrek Seven Devils.

When Dai Mubai heard Tang San's voice, he first pounced forward. He already felt a chill making the pores on his back close up.

However, Yan's sudden fourth spirit ability was mainly aimed in this direction. A brief delay was often key to deciding victory or defeat. The Shrek Seven Devils schemed against their opponents, how couldn't the opponents scheme against them?

As the leader of the Golden Generation, even though Xie Yue was caught

in Tang San's plans at the start, he very quickly understood Tang San's goal.

He had launched a powerful attack against Tang San without batting an eyelid, but once he discovered he couldn't win in a short time, he immediately changed tactics.

As he watched, only a few meters remained between the Moon Blade and Dai Mubai. Xie Yue seemed to already be able to hear the sound of bones being cut and broken by the Moon Blade. Even so much that his face already held a cruel smile.

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[\[1\]](#) “Loin Eye” refers specifically to acupoints on the small of the back. [Like this.](#)

[http://www.google.com/url?  
q=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.99yoo.com%2Fuploadfile%2F2015%2F0504%2F143](http://www.google.com/url?q=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.99yoo.com%2Fuploadfile%2F2015%2F0504%2F143)

# Chapter 128: Tang Sect's Tenth, Batwing Rebound

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

But at this moment, layer after layer of black light abruptly rose below Dai Mubai's feet, strands of Blue Silver Grass. The Blue Silver Grass immediately condensed together after rising, becoming extremely hard. Not only did it block the twisting streams of air outside, but at the same time also formed a fully seven layered barrier around Dai Mubai.

With Dai Mubai in this kind of crisis, Tang San couldn't help the spirit power consumption and launched the ten thousand year spirit ring's ability, Blue Silver prison. Altogether seven Blue Silver Prisons directly aimed at Dai Mubai.

An ear-piercing grinding sound instantly erupted where the Moon Blade and the Blue Silver Prison touched.

One side was the Moon Blade supported by tyrannical spirit power, and moreover the amplification of the spirit fusion ability, while the other side was the unprecedented fourth ten thousand year spirit ability. Which would win in the end?

Layer after layer of Blue Silver Prison broke under the grinding Moon Blade, but the Moon Blade's red radiance also clearly weakened.

Soaring through the air, Tang San didn't stay idle. Dropping from the sky, his Eight Spinder Lances stretched out, directly throwing him at Xie Yue.

With Eight Spider Lances plus four limbs, Tang San could at most attack Xie Yue from twelve different directions. On the surface it seemed that Xie Yue was already suppressed to a disadvantage, with Tang San's battle capability able to completely unleash a twelve directional attack.

However, at this moment Xie Yue revealed his power as one of the Golden Generation. He only used one simple move to break Tang San's abrupt power.

Body rotating one turn like lightning, the other Moon Blade surged out, spinning at high speed as it cut towards Tang San, releasing an ear-piercing sharp hiss. In terms of attack power, it was unexpectedly even more powerful than the attack on Dai Mubai.

The attack on Dai Mubai had to be unexpected, so Xie Yue couldn't use his full strength in order to reduce the sound, but for this attack on Tang San, he naturally wouldn't hold back.

Seeing that Moon Blade coming towards him, Tang San couldn't help being shocked. Because he discovered that the speed of that Moon Blade was extremely terrifying even when locked on with his Purple Demon Eye, and in fact, that Moon Blade even left after images. Tang San immediately judged that even his Eight Spider Lances wouldn't be able to withstand that cutting power.

By now, on the other side of the battle, the seven Blue Silver Prisons Tang San used to defend Dai Mubai were already completely smashed, but that Moon Blade also lacked enough remaining strength. Dai Mubai's tiger claws ejected to swat the Moon Blade flying. But that Moon Blade practically only touched his tiger claws before it abruptly disappeared, reappearing in Xie Yue's hand.

A sneer appeared at the corners of Xie Yue's mouth. Since the start of the match, it was finally entering his control. 'So what if you can see me in the Charm Demon ability? By letting me take the advantage, you won't have any chance again.'

In midair, Tang San saw that Dai Mubai's crisis was already dissolved. Even though he was blasted flying by a fist from Yan as he struck down the moon Blade, it shouldn't be any major issue. Yan was also simultaneously pushed several meters away by a Hell Decapitation from Zhu Zhuqing, and on the surface the situation was still in equilibrium.

The Moon Blades sharp whistling sound and the increasingly enchanting red lines on its surface provided enormous pressure on Tang San. But at this moment, his real combat attainment was revealed.

Seeing the Moon Blade cut through the air as if pulled towards him,

Tang San spread his arms and sharply withdrew them, simultaneously deviating in midair, as his left hand sharply flew out, the more than five hundred jin [\[1\]](#) Clear Sky Hammer emerged to meet it.

With a loud explosion, Clear Sky Hammer and Moon Blade shot out practically simultaneously.

What the Moon Blade held was the superiority of Xie Yue's rich and powerful spirit power, while the Clear Sky Hammer had the effects of its own hardness and five hundred jin terrifying weight. Consequently, the result of these two great spirits colliding was to fly off simultaneously.

Xie Yue's face changed slightly. Right hand beckoning, left hand waving, that flying through the air Moon Blade quietly returned to his palm. But the other Moon Blade was already in the air, rushing once again towards Tang San. At the same time, he also immediately threw out the Moon Blade that had returned to his hand.

'So what if you can use the Clear Sky Hammer to withstand my Moon Blade? You only have one Clear Sky Hammer, while I have two Moon Blades. I want to see how you can block one attack after another.'

To Tang San, the Moon Blade was like a large size Returning Wind Willow Leaf Knife. Seeing those two Moon Blades arcing towards him like meteors catching up with the moon, he couldn't help a twinge in his heart. A magnificent hidden weapons grandmaster was actually taken for a target by the opponent, this kind of feeling was really hard to take.

His body dropping in the air, right now Tang San became extremely calm. Purple golden rays of light shot out of his eyes, and his hands simultaneously completely turned a jade color.

He couldn't use his hidden weapons, so all he could rely on was to recall the Clear Sky Hammer.

If he held the Clear Sky Hammer to knock away the opponent's Moon Blades, Tang San could be certain the opponent's vastly superior spirit power would be bound to injure him, that was in no way desirable.

The pupils of his eyes suddenly contracting, what Tang San used was

still the Clear Sky Hammer.

This time he didn't send it straight. The dark Clear Sky Hammer spun through the air, seemingly slow, but just right to meet the first Moon Blade.

Exactly the same as last time, the Clear Sky Hammer and the Moon Blade were simultaneously sent flying. But miraculously, that knocked off course Clear Sky Hammer unexpectedly intercepted the other Moon Blade in the air, colliding once again.

Even though the force was lacking this time, it was still enough to change the course of that Moon Blade, flying out obliquely, unable to threaten Tang San.

Xie Yue's first reaction was that it was impossible. Could it be a coincidence?

This was of course no coincidence. Tang San relied on Purple Demon Eye as well as the rebound speed of the first time the Moon Blade collided with the Clear Sky Hammer to precisely judge the necessary angle to collide with the Moon Blade and the directional change of the rotation to strike two with one, successfully knocking away the Moon Blades.

Among Tang Sect's hidden weapon techniques, this was called Two Birds With One Stone.

There wasn't any brilliant technique to it in itself, but the difficulty lay in Tang San right now using this five hundred jin heavy hidden weapon. The requirements in control, and still the accuracy of the calculations, undoubtedly sufficiently displayed his strength as a hidden weapons grandmaster.

The two Moon Blades had returned to Xie Yue's hands anew, and Tang San also had his feet on the ground. In the exchange this time, both sides had tied, neither holding the advantage.

Xie Yue was somewhat indignant. Even if the opponent had a spirit bone, right now his strength was combined with Hu Liena's. Judging by Tang San's movements, spirit power, as well as reaction, the opponent

received very little influence from the Charm Demon's ability, even to the extent that it was negligible.

But even so, with so much higher spirit power, was he unable to defeat the opponent for such a long time?

No, this was simply impossible.

The androgynous Xie Yue's pupils began to rapidly contract, blue veins standing out on the hands gripping the pair of Moon Blades, both arms slowly extending to either side, swinging the Moon Blades, composing a circle. Fixing his eyes on Tang San, his gaze was just like a demon deciding on a person to devour.

Tang San was still calm. Even a landslide wouldn't change his complexion. This was a basic requirement for Tang Sect hidden weapons. Being able to remain uninfluenced in the Charm Demon's barrier wasn't only due to the counteracting effect of the Eight Spider Lances on his back, but equally significant was the Purple Demon Eyes that allowed him to see clearly, as well as his hearing that could determine position from sound.

Drawing a deep breath, Xie Yue apparently wasn't worried, his gaze fixed on Tang San,

"You are the first person to test my created ability. To be able to fall to my created ability, you should feel honored."

Tang San coldly said:

"You still haven't won. When Feng Xiaotian used his Stormwind Demon Wolf Thirty Six Successive Chops against me, he should have thought the same. He could tell you the result."

With a disdainful smile, Xie Yue's eyes held an enchanting radiance,

"Could a rookie like Feng Xiaotian be mentioned in the same breath as me? My created ability doesn't have any weakness. Taste it, Full Moon[2]."

Xie Yue moved just like a whirlwind. In an instant, his entire body and the two Moon Blades disappeared practically simultaneously. Appearing in front of Tang San was only an immense white disk.

Without any grinding noise or whistling wind, it seemed as if all sounds had been swallowed up by that disk. The red fog within the Charm Demon barrier rotated around that white disk like a whirlpool.

In order to defeat Tang San, Xie Yue finally used his most powerful attack.

In terms of spirit power, there wasn't much difference between Xie Yue and Hu Liena, and Yan, and everyone had their expert spirit abilities. The reason he was able to become the leader of the Golden Generation, was because of this created ability. And fully using this ability while in the spirit fusion ability, was his single most powerful attack. Relying on this move, he had with his own hands defeated his sixty eighth rank teacher, thereby earning his place as the number one of Spirit Hall's young generation.

Full Moon sounded like such a beautiful name, and at this moment, appearing in front of Tang San, was a faultless created spirit ability.

The circle was the most consummate form, without any gaps. With just a glance, Tang San knew that this tracelessly target seeking formidable attack wasn't something he could resist with Disorder Wind Splitting Hammer.

Xie Yue didn't exaggerate. This Full Moon ability of his really exceeded the Stormwind Demon Wolf Thirty Six Successive Chops by far, and in attack speed, the difference between the two was far, far too much.

What seemed like a white disk was actually formed by Xie Yue driving his two Moon Blades to rotate at astonishing speed.

Tang San knew that with using this ability at full strength after fighting with spirit fusion ability, even if Xie Yue won, he and Hu Liena would have barely any spirit power remaining.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

At this moment, he truly felt somewhat defeated. Because he clearly sensed that this ability before him wasn't something he could resist on his own.



Blue Silver Grass, Binding ability launched, immediately followed by a third spirit ability Spiderweb Restraint. Tang San wouldn't wait helplessly for death, he would use every method he could think of to defeat the opponent before him.

As the Blue Silver Grass touched that white disk, it quietly shattered. Spiderweb Restraint's green ball of light covered it, and was instantly scattered and smashed. Two abilities unexpectedly couldn't make the opponent's speed forward drop in the slightest.

Tang San understood that even if he used his fourth spirit ability Blue Silver Grass to arrange a defense ten deep, it would still be cut apart by that rapidly rotating Full Moon.

Tang San's eyes brightened, and he began to move. To be precise, he also began to rotate. The Eight Spider Lances on his back extended perfectly straight, and the rotating Tang San immediately turned into a whirlwind.

Tang San rotated in the opposite direction the opponent did. Right now, his entire spirit power was condensed on his Eight Spider Lances. He knew that this was his last and only chance. Arriving at this moment, no techniques had any use.

The only thing effective was a head-on collision between both sides. Swallowing the stimulating pink sausage, Tang San would give it his all.

Hong—

Tang San's ad hoc rotating whirlpool met the Full Moon. A spur of the moment countermeasure colliding with the opponent's created ability, the result could be imagined. Even more, the opponent's spirit power was still far higher than his.

The first Eight Spider Lance was thrown against the Moon Blades, causing the first explosion.

The Full Moon slowed for a moment, and Xie Yue and Hu Liena's fused form could briefly be seen within. But Tang San spouted a mouthful of blood, and that Eight Spider Lance was smashed to pieces as a result.

The violent pain made all of Tang San's rotating body convulse. But he

knew that he couldn't stop now. Drawing on the stimulation from that pain, he on the contrary spun even faster.

A second explosion resounded once again, the two colliding practically as soon as they separated, and the same scene appeared once again. Another Eight Spider Lance was smashed.

In fact, as an external spirit bone, Eight Spider Lances had long since become a part of Tang San's body, just like his own bones. Having two of them shatter in succession, how enormous must the pain he had to endure be?

Even more desperate collisions still followed, a third, fourth, fifth, all the way until the shattering of the sixth Eight Spider Lance, when Xie Yue's created ability Full Moon became a bit slower.

Next was the seventh. Tang San spurted a seventh mouthful of blood. His body was completely enveloped in a layer of ping radiance, his spirit power reaching its peak from the stimulating pink sausage.

With the final Eight Spider Lance remaining, Xie Yue and Hu Liena's fused body could no longer be completely concealed within the moonlight, due to the speed of Full Moon dropping.

With a practically heroic effort, Tang San swung his last Eight Spider Lance.

This time was no longer an explosion, but rather an ear-piercing grinding noise. Tang San watched his eighth Eight Spider Lance constantly being cut piece by piece as it collided with the opponent.

He was only too clear on the solidity of the Eight Spider Lances. Eight Eight Spider Lances being shattered, Tang San's back was already dyed red with blood flowing from the skin being torn open at the base of the Eight Spider Lances. Right now his complexion was already pale.

However, Tang San's resistance still hadn't ended. He didn't have a ninth spider leg, however, he had something else.

Clear Sky Hammer. It finally appeared in this final rotation. Shooting out under the impetus of Tang San's whirlwind-like rotation, it heavily

pounded against the opponent's Full Moon.

An ear-piercing grinding rumble as well as countless sparks erupted from the heart of the collision between the two sides.

Clear Sky Hammer flew into the air, and Tang San was also finally unable to persevere with the severe spinning. Flung out with a putong sound, he fell heavily on the ground.

But that rotating Full Moon was also stopped by that final strike.

Xie Yue's had a shocked expression. When using Full Moon, he had wanted to kill Tang San in one hit. But the degree of solidity of the Eight Spider Lances had far exceeded his expectations. Tang San would admittedly lose an Eight Spider Lance with each collision, but his spirit power would equally be substantially consumed. With that final collision with the Clear Sky Hammer, his Full Moon had finally been unable to be used further.

And he and Hu Liena's spirit power was also finally unable to support the continuation of that spirit fusion ability.

The Charm Demon disappeared. The red fog dissipated. The gazes of practically all the spectators focused on Tang San and Xie Yue appearing in the middle of the red fog.

On the Shrek Seven Devils' side, everyone's hearts fell. But for the Spirit Hall people, their faces all revealed smiles.

Fallen to the ground, dyed red with blood, Tang San twitched weakly. Despite him struggling to crawl up, right now everyone saw that, being two, Xie Yue and Hu Liena held an absolute advantage.

On Xie Yue's Moon Blades were several dozen densely packed little nicks, and Hu Liena's face was pale. But at least they were still standing.

Right now, in the battle on the other side, the two sides were about equally matched. Yan had already used his fifth spirit ability, and Zhu Zhuqing and Dai Mubai and also finally used the spirit fusion ability, Hell White Tiger. Judging by the overall situation, the Shrek Academy side even held a slight advantage.

Even though Yan was powerful, he was alone against two, and was completely suppressed by the Hell White Tiger. And on the other side, even though Xiao Wu and Ma Hongjun had consumed a great deal of spirit power at the start, they were backed by the support of two auxiliary system Spirit Masters.

Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda constantly alternated the light it shot out, boosting them comprehensively. Three Aperture Governing Heart's ease and freedom like moving an arm or a hand, was extremely pure, always providing the most correct support for Ma Hongjun and Xiao Wu just when they needed it the most.

And Oscar's array of sausages constantly flew from his hands to theirs to provide replenishment and supply. Consequently, even though the remaining two opponents had spirit power over the forty fifth rank, they were still being vividly beaten. The ones holding the advantage were on the contrary their two opponents, forcing them to always having to guard against Xiao Wu once again using that Invincible Golden Body.

The disappearance of the spirit fusion ability Charm Demon had undoubtedly broken the balance between the two sides. Even though Xie Yue and Hu Liena's consumption seemed enormous, as long as they attacked Tang San one more time, they could throw themselves into the battlefield.

When the Charm Demon faded, the Spirit Hall Academy team's support Spirit Master immediately shot out two rays of light, separately falling on Xie Yue and Hu Liena, helping the two recover. The scales of victory had already begun to shift.

Xie Yue looked somewhat regretfully at Tang San. He of course saw the situation in the ring clearly,

"You're very powerful. I heard you're still only fifteen this year. It's truly difficult to imagine your genius. In talent, I'm not your equal."

Being able to have the Golden Generation's number one say something like this, was undoubtedly a recognition of Tang San.

But at this moment, Xie Yue also raised the Moon Blade in his hand.

He knew that even though Tang San was enormously exhausted, it still wasn't to the degree of the mission Spirit Hall had given him. Soon Tang San already managed to crawl from the floor with some difficulty.

On Tang San's back, the Eight Spider Lances' enormous fractures seemed extremely frightening, especially his green uniform was already dyed red with blood, making it even more shocking that he still stood like that.

The only thing that hadn't changed from the start of the competition, was Tang San's eyes. The gaze in his eyes was still stubborn and calm. Gazing at Xie Yue, Tang San straightened his back. No matter when, his spine could never bend.

"Don't think you've won."

Tang San's right hand slowly rose. Right now, his spirit power was largely consumed, to the extent that he could only maintain Mysterious Jade Hand on one hand. And that raised right hand was filled with chips of the shattered Eight Spider Lances.

Hearing Tang San speak, Xie Yue couldn't help looking distracted a moment. Right now the situation was completely under their control, Yan and the others had started to use force to suppress the other Shrek Seven Devils from coming to Tang San's aid.

Even the recovery sausages Oscar threw over were stopped by Hu Liena. The only support Tang San had was a stream of spirit power amplification from Ning Rongrong.

"Don't tell me you still have some means to reverse the situation?"

Perhaps it was because the situation was already settled, but Xie Yue still spoke right now.

Tang San smiled calmly,

"You've used your created ability, I still haven't. I've already experienced your true strength, but what my true strength is, do you know?"

"Created spirit ability? In your present condition, can you still use the

Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method? Even though the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda is miraculous, it still can't create a miracle for someone whose spirit power is exhausted and spirit bones smashed."

"Is that so? Then I'll let you see what my true strength is."

Tang San's action was only a movement of his right hand. Arm swinging, his underarm trembling with a bizarre rhythm, five fingers spreading open in a split second, his fingers seeming to disappear and turn into mirages. And those Eight Spider Lance splinters in his hand shot out in all directions.

Tang San previously held altogether sixteen fragments, for the most part barbs and some sharp splinters from the Eight Spider Lances that he had collected when he crawled up from the ground before.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Sixteen fragments flew out simultaneously, but not one flew towards Xie Yue and Hu Liena, at least not as far as they saw.

Xie Yue smiled,

"This is your so called created spirit ability?"

Tang San also smiled, but he didn't have anything to say. Rather, he fell heavily to the ground with a gudong sound, already unconscious. Despite this, the smiling expression on his face didn't change in the slightest.

Tang San's smile at Xie Yue, was at the first person who had the guts to mock Tang Sect's tenth ranked hidden weapons technique, Batwing Rebound.

Batwing Rebound, tenth ranked of Tang Sect's hidden weapons techniques. Usable with any hidden weapons, capable of shooting at most thirty six hidden weapons simultaneously. With Tang San's present strength and control, he could at most use only eighteen, and the sixteen he launched right now was already the limit before he fell unconscious.

Sixteen fragments, each one flying in a straight line, completely scattering in an arc.

The instant Tang San fell to the ground, Xie Yue's complexion changed. He simultaneously sensed two strong winds arriving from either side of him.

Without the slightest hesitation, simultaneously raising both Moon Blades, he knocked away the two fragments.

With two light dingding sounds, the two fragments simultaneously flew away. Equally startled as him was Hu Liena, who was assaulted by especially many fragments, as many as four. However, she was after all a Spirit King. Even though her spirit power was also close to exhausted, with the aid of their side's support Spirit Master, she was still barely able to use her fingernails to flick away the four fragments.

At the same time as they loosed a breath, the two of them practically simultaneously felt a tingling. With incredulous gazes, they touched the splinters embedded in their shoulders.

They hadn't seen that at the same time as they knocked away the six chips attacking them, they had unexpectedly simultaneously flown towards the other person, and moreover once again in arcs. However without the sound of cutting the air due to their slight size and not being too powerful.

If the Batwing Rebound technique was that easily broken, it wouldn't be fit to become Tang Sect's tenth ranked technique. Even though Tang San didn't have much spirit power left when he launched it, he had already attained the result he wanted.

The chips that hit Xie Yue and Hu Liena's shoulders weren't few. Xie Yue had the four that previously attacked Hu Liena, and Hu Liena had two. None of the six fragments had failed to hit.

The power of these chips really wasn't much, only managing to cut open their clothes and a layer of skin as they hit.

If it had been Xie Yue and Hu Liena in their peak condition, they could both have blocked Tang San's Batwing Rebound technique by releasing spirit power with their full strength, but at the moment they basically weren't able to. And all of this was planned out by the already

unconscious Tang San.

Cutting open the skin was already sufficient. Don't forget that the Eight Spider Lances contained terrifying toxin that would give even the Poison Douluo a headache.

In just a moment, Xie Yue and Hu Liena discovered that their shoulders had already gone numb. As they became alarmed, even cutting off their arms to prevent the poison was already too late, because the numbness had already spread to their chests.

Without the slightest hesitation, the siblings swiftly sat cross-legged on the ground, doing their utmost to urge their little remaining spirit power to resist the spread of the poison. This was all they could do.

Putong, putong, putong, putong. Four falling sounds rose practically simultaneously. Apart from Yan, the other four Spirit Hall Academy team members sat on the ground practically at the same time as Xie Yue and Hu Liena, the weakest among them, the support Spirit Master, had even directly fallen unconscious.

Tang San had thrown out sixteen splinters with the Batwing Rebound technique. Besides the six used for Xie Yue and his sister, the other ten all flew at the other five.

The instant he threw the fragments, to pursue accuracy, Tang San's mind had worked hurriedly with the judgement of Purple Demon Eye to even estimate the movements of the five targets within the next several seconds. It was also because of overexerting his mind in a state of weakness that he fell unconscious.

Those other ten fragments were extremely similar, not only did they fly in arcs, but moreover still flew close together. Even though some were promptly blocked by reacting opponents, the chips flew out once again after being blocked, finding other targets.

Besides the vigilant and most powerful Yan releasing his full spirit power, successively blocking the Eight Spider Lances fragments, the other four were completely infected.



In anyone's impression, the battle situation had changed dramatically. The ones previously holding an absolute advantage suddenly lost six people, leaving only Yan.

The scales of victory shifted once again, and moreover this time they leaned so heavily.

Xiao Wu and Oscar ran directly towards Tang San. There was no longer any need for them in this battle. Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda was unleashed, boosting the Hell White Tiger. Ma Hongjun used all his remaining spirit power, attacking from the flank with his full strength using Phoenix Firewire under the effect of Phoenix Ascension and Bathing Fire Phoenix.

It had to be said that Yan's strength really was formidable. Under such unfavorable conditions, he still stubbornly endured. Even though his resistance grew weaker and weaker, and each attack from the Hell White Tiger would leave him with several wounds, he still persisted.

No matter how staunch Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's willpower was, even she couldn't keep her expression from changing when confronted with the situation before her.

Tang San hadn't violated the rules of the tournament, what he had thrown were the splinters of his own Eight Spider Lances, a part of his own body. It really wasn't a weapon. Who could have anticipated that victory or defeat would actually be settled with a light toss like that?

A voice suddenly echoed by the Supreme Pontiff's ear,

"Your Revered Holiness Supreme Pontiff, I must warn you."

"Au....."

Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan was just about to shout 'audacious' before he saw who dared suddenly speak to the Supreme Pontiff. He discovered that this person was equally a Title Douluo, but part of the Shrek Academy group, Poison Douluo Dugu Bo.

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong coldly shot Dugu Bo a glance,

“What does Poison Douluo want to warn us about?”

Dugu Bo smiled faintly. Anyone could see how fake his smiling expression was, but he did after all have his position. Among Spirit Masters, Title Douluo were forever sublime.

“Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff, the poison contained in Tang San’s Eight Spider Lances, I couldn’t dissolve either. Only he is able to detoxify it. Moreover, the three cold and hot as well as the Man Faced Demon Spider poisons the Eight Spider Lances have, as mixed poisons, will flare up extremely quickly. Even though spirit power can slow down the flare up, it has a limited effect. If you delay further, I’m afraid you will have only one left of your Golden Generation.”

Dugu Bo’s words no doubt had a mocking intention, but nobody would distrust what he said. With a Title Douluo’s dignity, it was impossible to lie. He was a loner, and even though Spirit Hall’s authority reached the sky, he still didn’t particularly care. To be precise, Dugu Bo was backed by the Heaven Dou imperial family.

The Supreme Pontiff’s expression flickered between gloomy and clear. In the ring, the faces of the six people sitting cross legged grew increasingly more purple and black, and Yan would also soon be unable to endure under the combined assault of the Hell White Tiger and Ma Hongjun.

The originally certain victory unexpectedly devolved into such a scene, Bibi Dong really couldn’t quite accept it. But she was after all the most outstanding Supreme Pontiff of Spirit Hall’s recent generations. Weighing the alternatives, she promptly stood,

“Spirit Hall Academy team, concedes.”

The Supreme Pontiff’s words had just fallen when, next to her, Ning Fengzhi stood. Raising his hand, the lustrous gem light of the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda appeared in front of him. Ning Fengzhi lightly shouted,

“Go.”

The pagoda in his hand spun three turns and floated out, instantly

growing larger in midair. In that instant, the entire front of the Supreme Pontiff Palace erupted with the light of gems. As Ning Fengzhi's Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda floated forward, its volume rapidly expanded. In just the blink of an eye it had unexpectedly already become a more than ten meter tall pagoda, floating unsupported in midair. A faint hazy light shot out from between Ning Fengzhi's eyebrows, directly fusing into the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda, and his body and the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda flickered with equal radiance.

This was the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda's Tool Spirit Avatar, also known as Seven Treasure Avatar.

Sword Douluo Chen Xin also stood simultaneously, quietly standing at Ning Fengzhi's side. Even though he didn't release his spirit, he still exuded an extremely sharp aura, secretly protecting Ning Fengzhi.

A magnificent light surged out from the pagoda's fifth floor, directly shining on Tang San. And next to Tang San with anxious faces, Oscar and Xiao Wu were flung out tumbling by this radiance.

In her fall, a blooming fresh flower quietly slid out from Xiao Wu's chest. Xiao Wu's complexion abruptly changed, and she swiftly stretched out a hand for the Yearning Heartbroken Red, once again tucking it into her chest.

In just this brief time, in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace, four pairs of eyes immediately focused on her. Revealing astonished expressions one after the other, these four gazes came from Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong, Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan, Ghost Douluo Gui Mei, as well as Sword Douluo Chen Xin.

The four faces all revealed shocked expressions, and simultaneously still unsuppressable emotional waves. Showing the same kind of expression as them was also the not distant Poison Douluo Dugu Bo. The gazes of five great powers focused on Xiao Wu in practically an instant.

Xiao Wu clearly felt the pressure from them. Face instantly paling, lowering her head, she resisted with great difficulty a poisonous light from entering her eyes.

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[1] 500斤 = 250 kg

[2] (圆月)

# Chapter 129: Xiao Wu Isn't Human

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

The Supreme Pontiff looked eye to eye with Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo next to her, their eyes revealing a difficult to suppress joy.

Right now, it even seemed as if she'd forgotten the matter of Spirit Hall Academy's defeat.

The healing light of the sixth floor of the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda completely enveloped Tang San, glittering with a peculiar radiance.

Tang San's wounds were closing with extremely astonishing speed, and not only that, the injuries to his internal energy channels caused by the shock from Xie Yue's created spirit ability Full Moon also swiftly healed.

The Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda's fourth floor also released a stream of light, the light of spirit power amplification.

With Ning Fengzhi's strength, as the school master of Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, the amplification capability he was capable of with the Seven Treasure Avatar far exceeded what Ning Rongrong could compare to.

Under the dual effect of the healing light and the spirit power amplifying light, the wounds on Tang San's back from the fracturing Eight Spider Lances closed little by little, the broken stubs of the Eight Spider Lances withdrawing into Tang San's body. Tang San's complexion also started to grow rosy.

At this moment, another six rays of spirit power amplifying light sprinkled out. This time they were for the six Spirit Hall Academy team members sitting cross legged on the ground.

Ning Fengzhi wouldn't cure them, but relying on the formidable spirit power boost, he could give a bit more time to resist the poison to these close to crumbling Spirit Masters.

Flender, Grandmaster and Liu Erlong rushed into the ring one after another, reaching Tang San's side.

The light Ning Fengzhi gave Tang San gradually faded, and Flender hastily raised him, extending a hand to push on his back and slowly infusing his own spirit power into Tang San. Tang San groaned, and slowly opened his eyes.

The aches all over his body had already faded away, but the hollow feeling within him couldn't be patched.

Especially on his back, it seemed as if half his ribs were gone. His whole body was half limp. The rupturing of the Eight Spider Lances caused enormous injuries to his body, and even though the Eight Spider Lances would heal on their own and regrow anew, that would still take some time. For the moment, Tang San wasn't able to fight further.

His vision gradually cleared. The other Shrek Seven Devils were already crowded around him, and Tang San looked at everyone by his side,

"We won?"

Dai Mubai forcefully nodded, the excited light in his evil eyes couldn't be concealed,

"Yes, we won, we defeated the Spirit Hall Academy team. We're the champions. The champions of the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament."

Tang San's face revealed a satisfied smile. Having finally taken the championship, even though they'd invested much, getting this championship was also enough.

"Congratulations on obtaining the final victory, but now please first detoxify them."

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's voice arrived, rousing the soaked in joy Shrek Seven Devils.

Supported by Xiao Wu and Oscar, Tang San slowly stood. Even though his steps were still somewhat weak, under the effects of Ning Fengzhi's

healing and spirit power amplifying light, his body had already recovered a lot.

After swallowing one of Oscar's recovery sausages, it was already enough to be able to move around to some extent.

Without saying anything else, Tang San picked up a long Eight Spider Lance fragment from the ground in passing, and walked over in front of Xie Yue. Stretching out his hand, he pricked Xie Yue's shoulder.

A purple black radiance lit from the fragment, and rings after ring of light slowly flowed into Tang San via the fragment.

Xie Yue's agonized expression gradually calmed, and the purple black color on his body swiftly retreated.

Tang San had another kind of feeling. He wasn't only withdrawing the poison, but under the effect of the Eight Spider Lance fragment, he was still absorbing some of Xie Yue's vitality in the process.

Very soon, the poison in Xie Yue's body had faded, and he managed to open his eyes with some difficulty. But he was already so tired that he couldn't get up, and with only a glance for Tang San, immediately started to cultivate where he sat.

Tang San sneered inwardly. Even though the poison was removed, the other side would inevitably be seriously ill from the aftereffects. As for whether it would influence his future cultivation, even he didn't know.

Following the same pattern, Tang San helped the other five break the poison. With each person he removed the poison for, Ning Fengzhi withdrew the spirit power amplification light. His level of control wasn't just that of Three Aperture Governing Heart, but rather Ning Fengzhi's Seven Aperture Wishful Heart, far superior to the Three Aperture Governing Heart.

As Tang San finished detoxifying the six people, his mind on the contrary became better. At the same time as he withdrew the poison, he unavoidably absorbed a part of their vitality. Right now he didn't only feel that his spirit power recovered a bit, but he also started to have an itchy

sensation on his back, the Eight Spider Lances starting to recover under the support of the vitality.

By now, the Supreme Pontiff's expression had already calmed. Having once again taken her seat, she smiled at Ning Fengzhi withdrawing the Seven Treasure Avatar next to her:

“Many thanks, school master Ning.”

Ning Fengzhi smiled slightly,

“As easy as lifting a hand. Not worth mentioning.”

Sword Douluo Chen Xin's lips buzzed, saying something to Ning Fengzhi that made his complexion immediately change, his gaze immediately falling on Xiao Wu amidst the Shrek Academy group. The expression in his eyes immediately turned strange.

By now, having recovered somewhat, Tang San also felt something strange in the mood in the ring. Even though those powers concealed it, relying on the incisive vision of Purple Demon Eye, he discovered that the gazes of the most powerful people present all seemed to be directed at Xiao Wu next to him.

What was going on?

Right now, the others of the Shrek Seven Devils hadn't noticed this detail, they were completely soaked in the joy of victory.

After the Spirit Hall Academy team's seven members had recovered for a bit, they were helped down by Spirit Hall's people, leaving only Shrek Academy in the plaza.

Each of their faces was brimming with pride. They were the champions, yes, they were the ultimate champions.

The Supreme Pontiff and the gaggle of Title Douluo all stood, Bibi Dong declaring with a calm expression,

“The final champions of this year's Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament, are Shrek Academy. Congratulations, talented young Spirit Masters.”



The Shrek Seven Devils stood in a row, and behind them were Grandmaster, Flender, Liu Erlong as well as Poison Douluo Dugu Bo.

Right now, among the Shrek Seven Devils, apart from Xiao Wu, the gazes of the others all fell on that brocaded plate with the three spirit bones.

At this time, the Supreme Pontiff displayed her proper ease, taking the brocade tray from the hands of the Spirit Hall staff member, her somewhat reluctant gaze sweeping across the three spirit bones.

The referee cardinal loudly declared:

“Representative of Shrek Academy, please step forward to receive the champions’ reward.”

The Shrek Seven Devils looked at each other. Tang San bumped Dai Mubai forward, indicating he accept the prize.

But Dai Mubai shook his head, his evil eyes looking at Tang San,

“Little San, this should be your honor. Even if I’m the captain, anyone with eyes can see that you paid the most for this final victory. You’ve always been the soul of us seven devils.”

“Go, third brother, don’t dodge it.”

Ma Hongjun stated his approval.

Turning his head to look at Grandmaster, again looking at the earnest expressions of the companions next to him, Tang San drew a deep breath and stepped forward with a steady pace, step by step walking towards Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong.

When he truly stood in front of Bibi Dong, he discovered that the Supreme Pontiff seemed astonishingly beautiful, noble, elegant, indifferent to fame or gain, all sorts of beautiful words seemed to apply to this woman. Even though she was no longer young, the years didn’t seem to leave any mark on her.

The Supreme Pontiff attentively watched Tang San, a bizarre luster flickering in her eyes,

“You’re very remarkable, even more so than I had imagined. Worthy of being his disciple. Do you wish to join Spirit Hall?”

Looking at the Supreme Pontiff’s eyes, Tang San knew that the Supreme Pontiff really wasn’t probing. Perhaps this was her final chance for him. Judging by Spirit Hall acting against him before, with the talent he had revealed, if it couldn’t be used for Spirit hall, they would inevitably erase him without hesitating.

But would he surrender? Tang San smiled calmly, shaking his head,

“Thank you for your kind intentions, Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff. However, I have my own plans for my life. I don’t want any restrictions.”

Bibi Dong’s expression changed slightly, but very soon recovered to normal. Somewhat regretfully, she said:

“Since it’s like this, I wish you the greatest accomplishments in your future, some day entering Douluo Palace.”

Speaking, she handed over the brocade tray in her hands.

Sensing the formidable aura of the three spirit bones, Tang San took the tray, unable to keep his heart from trembling violently. Three spirit bones, those were three spirit bones. Especially the mind condensing wisdom skull bone flickering with pale blue light in the middle seemed to pull at Tang San’s heart with tremendous attractive force.

Greedy gazes shot over from all around. As long as they were Spirit Masters, who wouldn’t thirst for spirit bones on seeing them? Tang San returned to his companions, practically submerged in a sea of avaricious gazes.

“I give up, none of these three spirit bones suit me.”

The first to speak up was Xiao Wu, only saying a faint line with her head lowered.

Dai Mubai nodded to the side,

“I also give up, none suit me just the same.”

Oscar said:

“I’m a food system Spirit Master, these spirit bones clearly don’t have any effect on my strength.”

Three of the Shrek Seven Devils had renounced their claims. Four still remained, and there were only three spirit bones.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Grandmaster said:

“The rushing windchasing left leg most suits agility type Spirit Masters, certainly, it should go to Zhuqing. As for the burst incineration flame right arm, it most suites power type fire attribute Spirit Masters, Ma Hongjun, it’s yours. As for the mind condensing wisdom skull bone.....”

At this point, Grandmaster halted, his gaze turning to Tang San and Ning Rongrong.

Right now, both their gazes clearly fell on this skull bone.

Whether to Tang San or Ning Rongrong, mind condensation was useful. Even though Tang San himself wasn’t a Spirit Master that relied mainly on mental strength, with the Purple Demon Eye’s capability, and being a control type, the benefits of the wisdom skull bone to his future was obvious. Moreover, among the three spirit bones, this spirit bone was clearly the most precious.

Tang San raised his head to look at Ning Rongrong, inwardly sighing, speaking up:

“I give.....”

“No.”

Ning Rongrong suddenly shouted,

“Third brother, it should go to you. You’ve paid far, far too much for this final championship. My Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School also wouldn’t lack spirit bones, you take it. With it, you won’t be the soul of the team in name only!”

Tang San hesitated. Of course he desired this spirit bone extremely much, but as the vice captain of the team, how could he think only of

himself?

Among the Shrek Seven Devils, the seven people were clearly split into four parts. Tang San and Xiao Wu were one, Ning Rongrong and Oscar's relationship was vague, Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing were engaged, and Ma Hongjun was alone by himself.

Right now Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing had already obtained one spirit bone, given to Zhu Zhuqing. Ma Hongjun had also obtained one. If he took this one, that would leave Oscar and Ning Rongrong without any reward.

"Little San, give that spirit bone you've been holding on to to Rongrong. That spirit bone suits her even more."

Grandmaster suddenly spoke up.

Tang San's heart twitched, only then recalling that multi-colored spirit bone he got from Shi Nian. He now remembered, that was also a skull bone.

Raising his hand to swipe his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges, a bright light immediately appeared in his palm. Immediately, everyone present were in an uproar. Who would have thought that Tang San held on to yet another spirit bone?

Was there a Spirit Master who actually wouldn't immediately fuse with a spirit bone and instead held on to it?

This was really too inconceivable. But it was exactly what Tang San had done.

Grandmaster smiled slightly, saying to Ning Rongrong:

"Rongrong, this spirit bone is mainly about illusions, and it's also a wisdom skull bone. It suits you even more than the mind condensing wisdom skull bone."

Ning Rongrong immediately exulted. She was originally going to give up, as Tang San had paid so much for the team, he should obtain a spirit bone by any means. But in her heart she had still been somewhat reluctant.

Now that another skull spirit bone appeared, and one that suited her even more, it was to everyone's delight and satisfaction.

Immediately stepping forward and taking the seven colored indistinct skull bone from Tang San's hand, she excitedly turned to look towards her father. But on seeing her father's expression, Ning Rongrong still looked distracted.

Because she discovered that right now, Ning Fengzhi's expression was serious, without any happiness for their victory and Ning Rongrong obtaining a spirit bone.

"Are you done distributing them?"

The Supreme Pontiff didn't leave because of a simple award ceremony, and the several Title Douluo also still stood there.

Everyone's gazes were unconsciously drawn to the Supreme Pontiff. Grandmaster frowned, looking at Bibi Dong without understanding.

The Supreme Pontiff didn't meet his eyes, calmly saying:

"Since the rewards have already been distributed, then the victory of this tournament is concluded. Elders Ghost Douluo and Chrysanthemum Douluo, seize that girl."

As she spoke, Bibi Dong raised her hand to point directly at Xiao Wu.

Everyone was instantly alarmed, Tang San moved sideways practically subconsciously, blocking in front of Xiao Wu, the other Shrek Seven Devils also stepping forward practically subconsciously. Grandmaster's expression was astonished, his voice furious:

"Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff, what's the meaning of this?"

Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo wouldn't halt because of Grandmaster, the two were just about to move when Ning Fengzhi swiftly moved sideways, blocking in front of them,

"Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff, won't you first please explain?"

Bibi Dong looked coldly at Ning Fengzhi. Despite the school master of one of the three upper sects standing in front of her, the Supreme Pontiff

didn't show the slightest sign of stepping down,

“School master Ning, please conduct yourself. If you continue your obstruction, then Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School will be the enemy of Spirit Hall.”

Ning Fengzhi's expression changed. What the Supreme Pontiff said was undoubtedly already very serious. Even though the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's foundation was deep, the richest of all schools, it still wasn't willing to stand as an enemy in front of Spirit Hall. Raising his hand to stop Sword Douluo Chen Xin from blocking in front of him, sighing lightly, he stepped aside.

“Wait a moment.”

Grandmaster shouted severely, stepping forward with large strides until he stood in front of the Shrek Seven Devils. Flicking his wrist, that elder warrant tile appeared in his palm.

Flashing the warrant tile, Grandmaster shouted coldly:

“I'm an elder of Spirit Hall, I have the right to know the truth of the matter. Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff, you can snatch people, but you must first explain it clearly. Why are you grabbing a disciple of my Shrek Academy?”

The Supreme Pontiff frowned. Seeing Grandmaster's furious gaze, she couldn't help slowing her breathing somewhat, lowering her voice:

“You want to know why? Then why don't you ask that disciple of yours. If she was only a student of Shrek Academy, why would I seize her? But if she was a spirit beast in human form, I would have ample reason to capture her.”

“What did you say?”

Grandmaster cried out involuntarily, turning sharply to look at Xiao Wu. Among the Shrek Seven Devils, besides Tang San, everyone also displayed extremely shocked expressions.

Others might not know, but Grandmaster knew it clearly. There would

be only one circumstance where a spirit beast would take human form, that was when the spirit beast had cultivated to a hundred thousand years. Only hundred thousand year spirit beast had the chance to take human form.

Xiao Wu appeared very calm, not showing the slightest fluster from everyone's gazes focusing on her. At this moment, on her face was only a faint ice chill. Coldly watching Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong.

The Supreme Pontiff watched Xiao Wu with a strict gaze,

"If I'm not mistaken, you're the one that escaped the net back then."

A profound poisonous hatred suddenly burst from Xiao Wu's ice cold eyes,

"Yes, you're not mistaken, I'm the fish that escaped the net back then."

The Supreme Pontiff laughed coldly,

"I didn't expect you to actually deliver yourself to our doorstep."

Dai Mubai couldn't keep from asking:

"Xiao Wu, what's actually going on?"

At this moment, Tang San suddenly raised his hand to grab Dai Mubai's shoulder,

"Eldest brother, don't ask. Xiao Wu, she isn't human."

While speaking, Tang San finally slowly turned around to face Xiao Wu. Xiao Wu's gaze also shifted from the Supreme Pontiff to him. As Xiao Wu looked into Tang San's eyes, she couldn't help being distracted. Because she discovered that, right now, Tang San's eyes didn't hold any astonishment, doubt, or shock. The only mood that appeared was tenderness.

"Ge, you....."

Tang San sighed lightly,

"No need to say anything, I understand. Actually, I've known you aren't human for a long time."

“You already knew?”

Xiao Wu looked at him incredulously.

Tang San nodded silently,

“Still remember when I ate that Penetrating Gaze Begonia? After eating that immortal herb, my Purple Demon Eye changed, gaining the capability to see through any deception. It’s also because of this that all illusion type spirit abilities are ineffective on me. It was at that time I saw that you’re not human.”

“But.....”

If saying she had already had a premonition about the Supreme pontiff’s order to capture her, then what Tang San said right now was something she couldn’t have imagined.

Stepping forward, Tang San raised both hands to clasp Xiao Wu’s charming face,

“Silly girl, there are no buts. So what if you’re human or not? So what if your a spirit beast or not? All I know is that you are my little sister. Also, the person I love.”

Hong— Xiao Wu only felt as if something had exploded in her brain, teardrops gushing out uncontrollably.

When that Yearning Heartbroken Red had slipped out, letting her true aura leak out for a moment, her mind had already turned blank.

She knew that the Supreme Pontiff definitely wouldn’t let her slip away. She had also thought of how her comrades would think of her.

But the only thing she couldn’t have anticipated was that Tang San actually already long since knew she wasn’t human, and moreover that at this moment, he wouldn’t reject her, but rather confess his love.

Xiao Wu suddenly felt that everything else was insignificant, she wouldn’t care no matter how others looked at her, only the love Tang San revealed in this crisis melted deep into her heart.

Taking her into his arms, Tang San held Xiao Wu’s warm and soft body,



using a voice everyone present could hear to say without fear:

“To grab her, you must first step over my corpse.”

Everyone present were quiet. Even the Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong didn't add any more orders at this moment. Looking at Tang San drawing Xiao Wu into his embrace, she was already somewhat absent-minded.

Not so long ago, she had also felt this kind of love, trials and tribulations will reveal the truth.

At this moment, Tang San's words weren't empty talk.

A man willing to pay with his life for an inhuman loved one, how precious was this love.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

“The seven devils are one. As eldest brother, how can I watch my little sister get taken away?”

Dai Mubai stepped sideways, standing firmly at Tang San's side, immediately followed by Zhu Zhuqing, Ma Hongjun, Oscar, and finally Ning Rongrong.

Five people, their faces all expressing the same kind of staunch resolution. At this moment, the Shrek Seven Devils were like strands twisted into a rope.

Flender suddenly smiled, looking face to face with Liu Erlong and Grandmaster. The Golden Iron Triangle simultaneously raised their right hands, and instantly, brilliant golden light appeared out of nowhere, the surging radiance drawing the outline of an incomparably dazzling golden triangle in the air.

“We're this old but still haven't died, we're better suited to blocking in front than you kids. If you are able to return alive, remember that all the profit I've made are in the private room of the headmaster's study. Give it to Zhao Wuji and let him manage our Shrek Academy.”

Flender loved profit, but he loved serious feelings even more. Otherwise, how would he have made the choice he did in the matter between

Grandmaster and Liu Erlong back then? Dying was dreadful, that's what he always believed, but if he chose to retreat from this situation, to him, it would be even more dreadful.

“Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff.”

Ghost Douluo reminded the somewhat lifeless Supreme Pontiff, waiting for her command. After all, the opponents had someone with an elder's warrant tile.

Bibi Dong sobered from her confusion, her eyes revealing a complex and difficult to describe light. Drawing a deep breath, her gaze abruptly turned severe, gazing towards Grandmaster, she suddenly ordered,

“Catch her, for anyone who resists, kill without pardon.”

Ghost Douluo and Chrysanthemum Douluo moved simultaneously. The Golden Iron Triangle was admittedly a true three person spirit fusion ability, but confronting true Title Douluo like them, could Flender's level lacking trio be able to resist? The answer was inevitably a negative.

Just at this moment, the Poison Douluo to the side suddenly moved. He didn't charge at the Ghost Douluo and Chrysanthemum Douluo to obstruct them, but rather rushed at Tang San and Xiao Wu. He knew that as long as these two children left, there wouldn't be any danger to the other Shrek Academy people.

The split second Dugu Bo moved, a cold snort reached his ear like a thunderous explosion. Dugu Bo groaned, half turning in midair, Jade Phosphor Serpent Emperor instantly erupting.

The one issuing the cold snort was Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong. An enormous golden image rising behind her back, nine fluttering spirit rings rising in a flash. The tremendous pressure instantly suppressed Dugu Bo, leaving him unable to budge.

Dugu Bo's complexion changed. Even though he had long since guessed that the Supreme Pontiff should also have cultivated to the Title Douluo level, no matter what he still hadn't expected the Supreme Pontiff to be formidable to this degree.

Both being Title Douluo, one side relying on her own pressure to completely suppress the other side. In the world of Title Douluo, this was practically impossible. But the Supreme Pontiff had done it.

Even more shocking to everyone were the nine spirit rings over the Supreme Pontiff. Two yellow, two purple, four black, one red.

Even if the first eight spirit rings didn't cause too much shock, then the final glittering and sparkling translucent red spirit ring was enough to awe even each Title Douluo present.

What a red spirit ring meant, was the supreme existence among all spirit rings, that was a hundred thousand year spirit ring from a hundred thousand year spirit beast!

In the Spirit Master world, hundred thousand year spirit rings had always possessed the fame of being the number one most valuable treasure. That was no joke. If a hundred thousand year spirit beast was killed, besides the hundred thousand year spirit ring, there would inevitably also be a spirit bone. Both united as one, if absorbed by a Spirit Douluo level power, after this Spirit Douluo advanced to Title Douluo, his strength would exceed any of his peers.

A hundred thousand year spirit ring was only one level up from ten thousand year, but all Title Douluo knew the enormity of the gap between them. Spirit beasts having reached the hundred thousand year level could be said to be truly perfected. Absorbing the essence of heaven and earth, only one step remaining to break through the sky. Their position in the spirit beast world was like Title Douluo among Spirit Masters.

In the entire Continent, there weren't a lot of Title Douluo; no more than twenty. But ones possessing hundred thousand year spirit rings were only a very small numbers. Hundred thousand year spirit beasts were too rare, and also too ferocious. Without a team possessing absolute strength for the capture, and moreover a certain degree of luck, they were absolutely impossible to obtain.

Seeing that red hundred thousand year spirit ring, Dugu Bo's face changed greatly. He knew that if he moved again, then he would inevitably

be met by Bibi Dong's terrifying attack. That wasn't something he could resist with his ninety second rank, weakest among Title Douluo.

Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo advanced very quickly. Even though they only confronted a Golden Iron Triangle combination much weaker than them, they didn't show the slightest carelessness. Both released their spirits, each surrounded by nine circling spirit rings. In just an instant, four Title Douluo using their spirits had appeared in the plaza. To the Spirit Master world, this could absolutely be regarded a grand battle.

"One chrysanthemum, one imp[1]. You dare harm my son? Fuck off."

A deep voice suddenly resounded, as if an explosion in the sky. The voice wasn't loud, but its domination made everyone unconsciously shudder.

Hearing this voice, holding Xiao Wu, using his back to conceal her, Tang San sharply raised his head, his eyes revealing an astonished radiance. And on the other side, Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's expression also immediately became heavy, releasing the pressure on Dugu Bo, staring at the sky.

With a muffled crack, Chrysanthemum Douluo Yue Guan and Ghost Douluo Gui Mei, the two grand Title Douluo were suddenly blasted back like artillery shells. Their expressions changed simultaneously. As Title Douluo, actually meeting this result when the two of them were confronted simultaneously, in all their years, this was the first time.

A black silhouette quietly appeared in midair, floating there calmly, as if he had been there all along.

That was a middle aged man, appearing around fifty years old, his body tall and sturdy, only his style of dress was something people wouldn't dare comment on.

Wearing a torn robe, not even patched, exposing bronze colored skin, the originally considered proper features having a waxy yellow sheen, a sleepy-eyed appearance, hair a complete mess like a bird's nest, a beard that had gone an unknown number of days without trimming.

Seeing this person, the always staunch Tang San seemed to half collapse. Tears that hadn't flown even when he had decided to die with Xiao Wu flowed from his eyes, with difficulty slowly spitting out two words,

"Dad..... Dad....."

Yes, appearing out of nowhere, hanging in midair, was Tang San's father who left him eight years ago, Tang Hao. Compared to when he left, right now Tang Hao only seemed a bit older, without any change in other respects. And floating unsupported behind him, was an immense incomparably black hammer.

"Tang Hao."

Bibi Dong shouted severely. Her eyes glared poisonously at Tang Hao in midair, almost spitting fire.

Tang Ha confronted her calmly, without any fear. Figure flashing, he had landed in front of the Shrek Academy group.

Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo each retreated to the Supreme Pontiff's side. The three great Title Douluo released their full strength spirit power, the incomparably enormous pressure making the surrounding Spirit Masters back away in panic.

But in front of these three enormous like mountain terrifying pressures, Tang Hao still stood unyielding, not even grabbing his hammer. Radiance suddenly shot from his yellow eyes,

"Want to avenge your teacher? Bibi Dong, do you think you can beat me?"

Supreme Pontiff waved a hand, the hand issuing a sharp whistle. As if in answer, within Supreme Pontif Palace, four sharp whistles rose simultaneously.

"Calling for people?"

Tang Hao smiled indifferently. He had a kind of special temperament, as if he would be indifferent even if a magnificent army of thousands of men and horses was arrayed in front of him.

One after another, spirit rings rose from below Tang Hao. The spirit rings didn't rise quickly, but with the appearance of each ring, standing there, Tang Hao became more and more serious. The three enormous pressures in front of him were unexpectedly pushed back by his own gradually rising aura.

Yellow, yellow, purple, purple, black, black, black, black, red.

The ning spirit rings that appeared over Tang Hao were unexpectedly exactly the same as Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong, and the final spirit ring that appeared was astonishingly also a hundred thousand year existence.

Despite the spirit rings being the same, at this moment, the aura Tang Hao revealed was something even Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong couldn't compare to.

Grandmaster was always haughty, but as he now looked at Tang Hao not far away, his eyes only held reverence. In the Spirit Master world, Tang Hao was his only idol. Before, as well as now. Daring to stand alone in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace to provoke three Title Douluo headed by the Supreme Pontiff, what kind of power was this?

Tang Hao coldly swept his eyes across the Supreme Pontiff Palace behind the Supreme Pontiff,

“Seven Title Douluo, Spirit Hall truly is worthy of being Spirit Hall. Unfortunately, even if there's seven of you, so what? Watch carefully, this is the true Clear Sky Avatar.”

Tang San's mind shook. Tang Hao's last sentence was clearly spoken for him.

The seventh spirit ring brightening, that enormous black Clear Sky Hammer behind Tang Hao abruptly blossomed, intense black light surging, that tremendous Clear Sky Hammer turned windward, unexpectedly growing more than a hundred meters long. The gigantic hammerhead was just like a small mountain.

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[1] Some wordplay here. First the familiar chrysanthemum-anus substitution. Second is “little ghost”, which refers to a mischievous demon

or imp.

# Chapter 130: Clear Sky Battle Power, New Beginning

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Red line after red line appeared from the gigantic Clear Sky Hammer. Tang Hao's hundred thousand year red spirit ring abruptly flared, that black giant hammer suddenly turning all red in an instant.

"Supreme Pontiff Palace, a nice Supreme Pontiff Palace. Hahahahahahaha....."

With an arrogant laugh, Tang Hao's right hand moved.

The more than one hundred meter long supersized hammer abruptly dropped. Not towards the three Title Douluo, but rather to smash the Supreme Pontiff Palace behind them.

Instantly, the air in all of Spirit City became distorted, each Spirit Master not a Title Douluo unable to even budge at this moment.

"Tang Hao, you dare!"

Bibi Dong was insanely furious. She and Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo soared up practically simultaneously, going to meet the enormous hammer in the sky. And at the same time, another four silhouettes shot out of Supreme Pontiff Palace like bolts of lightning. Altogether seven figures collided with the giant hammer in the air.

Hong—

Blankness. The minds of all Spirit Masters under the seventieth rank turned completely blank, fainting from that indescribably violent explosion. An enormous sound like the punishment of Heaven shook all of Spirit City.

The seven silhouettes that rushed into the air were smashed back simultaneously, and the enormous hammer in the air also disappeared.

Facing the sky and spitting out a mouthful of blood, Tang Hao laughed madly,



“Bibi Dong, just wait. The debt that Spirit Hall owes me will be reclaimed in full. This day is not far.”

Figure flashing, Tang Hao disappeared. And disappearing together with him were Tang San and Xiao Wu on the ground.

Tang Hao’s deep voice gradually grew more distant,

“Grandmaster, Flender. You have taught my son for many years, words are not gratitude enough, this Tang will owe you.”

As Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong struck the ground, her face was flushed red. Drawing a deep breath, that flush gradually disappeared. Behind her, besides Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo, were still another four people wearing the robes of elders, faces faintly shimmering from blocking. These four were all white haired, clearly not young.

That hammer of Tang Hao’s had to be blocked. He didn’t attack the Supreme Pontiff, but rather a symbol of Spirit Hall, the Supreme Pontiff Palace. If the Supreme pontiff had attacked him together with Chrysanthemum Douluo and Ghost Douluo at that time, Tang Hao would inevitably have been seriously injured. But the Supreme Pontiff Palace would certainly also have ceased to exist. The true might of the Clear Sky Hammer being fully used by the Clear Sky Douluo couldn’t have been truly judged without experiencing it.

Seven of them repelling the enemy, had also only hurt Tang Hao, and nothing more.

“Your Holiness Supreme Pontiff.....”

Not only Bibi Dong was angry, the six people behind her were all furious.

“No need to chase, it’s useless.”

Bibi Dong’s voice was disappointed. For these past years, she had always done her utmost in training, finally reaching the Title Douluo level. The enemy she had always pictured in her heart, was Tang Hao. However, in her confrontation with Tang Hao today, she still discovered that even though their spirit rings were exactly the same, she was still far inferior in

imposing manner. Tang Hao was in the end still Tang Hao, a Clear Sky Douluo, the Clear Sky Douluo.

“That bastard Tang Hao is too rampant. Your Holiness, it concerns the dignity of Spirit hall.”

The Ghost Douluo couldn't keep from calling Bibi Dong's attention.

Bibi Dong's eyes were blood red, her voice angry,

“Shut up. Don't tell me I don't understand? If Tang Hao was so easy to deal with, could he still live to this day? It still isn't the time to deal with him.”

Yue Guan said:

“Then what about these people?”

The Golden Iron Triangle still stood there under the spirit fusion ability effect, but the remaining Shrek Seven Devils were all on the ground. Poison Douluo Dugu Bo was just loosing a breath, turning to grin at the Supreme Pontiff's side.

Seeing that smile brimming with satire, Bibi Dong almost spit blood. Sharply waving her hand, she left with a brush of her sleeves,

“Let them go, leave Spirit City immediately.”

Finished saying this, she returned straight to Supreme Pontiff Palace.

The four elders that appeared at the end didn't speak up, only following the Supreme Pontiff back to Supreme Pontiff Palace.

A cold smile appeared on Bibi Dong's face. The top of the character for 'endure' was a knife<sup>[1]</sup>. Right now, she had to endure no matter what. What she wished for the most was for everyone to underestimate Spirit hall. 'Tang Hao, the hatred between us will be settled sooner or later. You just wait.'

Everything gradually calmed down. Under the gazes of numerous Spirit Hall Spirit Masters, the Golden Iron Triangle slowly withdrew their spirit power.

Ning Fengzhi reached them with Sword Douluo and Poison Douluo, and with the help of the several powers, the Shrek Five Devils gradually recovered consciousness.

As Ma Hongjun opened his eyes, he couldn't help saying:

"Fuck me, too powerful. Third brother's dad is so awesome! I've decided, from here on, third brother's dad will be my idol."

The remaining five looked at each other. Right now each of their hearts held a lot of doubts, but this situation right now clearly wasn't the time to ask them.

Flender sighed. He suddenly felt somewhat disappointed, even if he was also a Spirit Sage level power, those true powers were still too far away. If not for Tang Hao's appearance today, perhaps not one of them would have been able to leave.

"School master Ning, you bring Rongrong away. The tournament is over, and these children have also graduated. You also saw that we offended Spirit Hall here, the later days might not be so easy."

Ning Fengzhi nodded, saying:

"Rongrong has been gone for so long, she should return with me. However, Spirit Hall is unlikely to cause trouble for your Academy. As long as Shrek Academy keeps a low profile from now on."

"School master Ning, I don't know if it's possible for me to join Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School?"

Oscar took courage and asked Ning Fengzhi.

Hearing his words, Ning Rongrong's face immediately turned somewhat unnatural.

She had originally planned to tell Oscar about the rules of the school after the end of the tournament, but as time passed, she had already become used to being together with Oscar, and almost forgotten about it. Suddenly hearing Oscar say he wanted to enter the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, Ning Rongrong's heart immediately fell, and for a moment she

was at a loss.

It couldn't be denied that Oscar was the most handsome among the men of the Shrek Seven Devils, and moreover, anyone with eyes could see the great effort Oscar had made since Ning Rongrong agreed to temporarily go out with him.

Even if he had also eaten the immortal treasure herb Tang San gave him, as a food system Spirit Master, that there hadn't opened up a gap between him and his companions showed how much effort he had invested.

Ning Rongrong's heart had for a long time been nibbled away by him, bit by bit. Especially when Oscar, a support Spirit Master without any battle strength, had protected her whenever they were in danger. She wasn't old, but this feeling of the first awakening of love had made her unwilling to explain the school rules.

Because she was afraid to lose Oscar, lose this beautiful feeling.

Hearing Oscar's words, Ning Fengzhi revealed a moment of distraction, then immediately afterwards displayed a smiling expression,

"Of course you can, if any one among you wants to enter the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, the school will welcome you."

While speaking, his gaze swept across Dai Mubai, Zhu Zhuqing and Ma Hongjun.

Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing immediately shook their heads, Dai Mubai said:

"Many thanks for school master Ning's kind intentions, but me and Zhuqing are from Star Luo Empire. We've been gone for so many years, and should also return home."

Ning Fengzhi's gaze again turned to Ma Hongjun,

"And you?"

Ma Hongjun laughed out loud, saying:

"Count me out as well. Me and third brother are the same, we both love freedom. Having finally graduated, I want to go strolling all over the

Continent, increasing my experiences. Afterwards I'll return to Shrek Academy to help my teacher."

Flender looked with some astonishment at this only disciple of his. Ma Hongjun had always showed a dim-witted appearance, never with any concern for matters other than his interest in women. He had never expected his disciple to actually say something like this, and couldn't keep all sorts of feelings from welling up in his heart, feeling as if choking on something.

Ning Fengzhi smiled slightly, saying:

"Since it's like this, I won't press the issue. But remember, no matter when, the gates of Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School will always stand wide open for you children. Dean Flender, we'll take our leave. Rongrong, Oscar, we're leaving."

Since the time the Shrek Seven Devils first gathered in Shrek Academy, it was finally time to separate. It was difficult to avoid a burst of reluctance. But each of them had their own lives and their own future. If the seven always stayed with each other, their reliance on each other would grow greater and greater, until it was harmful to their development.

Even though Tang San was the most outstanding among the seven, which of the Shrek Seven Devils wasn't an alarmingly talented little monster? As school master of one of the seven great sects, Ning Fengzhi couldn't help but reveal a cheerful look at obtaining Oscar. After all, the Shrek Seven Devils were able to defeat the team dispatched by the holy land of Spirit Masters, Spirit hall.

Moreover, their average age was at least five years younger. Describing them as geniuses among geniuses wasn't enough.

Before leaving, the five agreed that, after five years, if it suited everyone, they would return to gather at Shrek Academy. The Shrek Seven Devils, this combination of young talent, finally separated after victory in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament finals.

.....

Nighttime. The cool night breeze brushed the leaves, leaving behind uneven shadows of trees dancing in the moonlight.

Xiao Wu slowly returned from unconsciousness. She practically subconsciously suddenly sat upright, looking all around.

What was first reflected in her eyes was a fire, flames brightly burning firewood, issuing crackling sounds, each accompanied by a burst of sparks.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Next to the bonfire were still two people other than her. One was Tang San, still unconscious on the ground, the other uncle seemed extremely dispirited, his whole body worn out, Tang Hao.

If she only looked at Tang Hao, Xiao Wu wouldn't have believe that he dared publicly humiliate Spirit Hall in front of the Supreme Pontiff Palace, facing several formidable Title Douluo by himself.

"You're awake."

Tang Hao's gloomy deep voice reached Xiao Wu's ear.

Silently nodding, Xiao Wu's gaze was constantly fixed on Tang San,

"Thank you."

Tang Hao waved his hand, saying:

"Don't mention it. From the point of view of a Spirit Master, I should lock you up until Tang San needs it and kill you then, giving him your spirit ring and spirit bone. But, from the point of view of a husband, I'll pick another choice."

Raising his head, Tang Hao's gaze fell on Xiao Wu. Tang Hao's eyes seemed to hold a particular gravity, and Xiao Wu couldn't help looking towards him. This moment, Tang Hao's eyes were no longer muddy, but rather extraordinarily bright, even the stars in the night sky lost their splendor in comparison.

"Is it because of my relationship with Tang San?"

Xiao Wu asked in a low voice.

Tang Hao shook his head, his gaze shifting from Xiao Wu to Tang San lying on the ground, his face displaying a faint smile. If Tang San saw this, he would definitely be shocked. Because in his memory, he had never seen Tang Hao smile.

“Because of his mother. Before, I always believed he was more like his mother. Kindhearted, careful, stubborn. But when I saw him and you together, I suddenly discovered that he was actually more like me. Just as foolish as me. Girl, did you know? Tang San’s mother was like you, also a hundred thousand year spirit beast. But different from you, she was in the hundred thousand year level’s mature phase, and you’re only in the immature phase.”

“You, what are you saying?”

Xiao Wu lost her voice:

“Tang San’s mother, was also a spirit beast?”

Tang Hao nodded silently, but didn’t continue on the subject,

“You should leave. If you stay at Tang San’s side, there will only be trouble for you.”

Xiao Wu despondently said:

“You oppose us being together?”

Tang Hao spilled a smile,

“No. Why would I oppose it? Back then, didn’t I make the same choice? Only, comparing you with me and his mother, there’s still a difference. When me and his mother were together, my spirit power already surpassed the seventieth rank, and his mother was also a mature stage hundred thousand year spirit beast. But what’s your current level?”

“You really have some guts. Don’t tell me your elders didn’t teach you anything? A hundred thousand year spirit beast before the mature stage will be the target of all Spirit Masters. If not for that flower, if the first Title Douluo to see you wasn’t me, I’m afraid you would’ve long since

become the spirit ring and spirit bone of another.”

“Are you always by little San’s side?”

Xiao Wu shocked asked.

Tang Hao shook his head,

“No, but at least I will be for a long time. Go, return to where you should be. That’s the safest place for you. Wait until the day he can protect you, and you can also defend yourself. I won’t oppose you meeting, but that’s not now.”

Xiao Wu bit her lip, gathering courage, and said:

“Can’t I wait until he wakes, and leave then?”

Tang Hao calmly said:

“Do you believe that after he wakes up, he would let you leave like this? Go. We’re close to Start Dou Great Forest, if I’m not mistaken, your family should be there. If I can offer you a bit of advice, don’t leave that place before the mature phase. Originally, I thought myself strong enough, but me and little San’s mother’s conclusion was still tragic. I don’t want to see you children experience the same tragedy.”

Xiao Wu nodded silently, slowly walking to Tang San’s side. Squatting by his side, staring at that seemingly very ordinary face. A sparkling and translucent teardrop rolled from the corner of her eye, falling on Tang San’s chest.

Raising a somewhat shuddering hand, she softly caressed Tang San’s face,

“You are the first man to comb my hair, and also the only one. Forever and ever. No matter our future, in my heart, there is no gap in my heart for another.”

Despite Tang Hao by the side, Xiao Wu lowered her head and softly kissed Tang San’s lips, leaving behind the salty taste of tears and her breath. Standing fiercely, she shot away, and disappeared in the distance in a few leaps.



Looking in the direction Xiao Wu disappeared, Tang Hao's aged face revealed an expression,

"What about humans? What about beasts? The feelings of beasts are even more sincere."

Talking to himself, he raised his hand to pat Tang San. Tang San groaned, moved, and slowly opened his eyes.

"Dad."

On seeing Tang Hao, Tang San immediately leapt from the ground with excitement. Even though his body was still weak right now, his mind was extremely excited. Eight years, a whole eight years had passed. Seeing his father again, how couldn't he be excited?

"Sit."

Tang Hao pointed to the ground in front of him. Different from when he faced Xiao Wu, confronting Tang San, his expression had turned as grave as before.

Tang San hurriedly sat in front of Tang Hao. His gaze turned all around, and when he didn't find the figure he was looking for, some of his excitement disappeared.

"No need to look, she's already gone. Don't worry, she's safe."

Tang Hao said indifferently.

"Gone? Why would Xiao Wu leave?"

Tang San couldn't help asking.

Tang Hao spoke in a low voice:

"Because she had to. Let me ask you one question, in your present condition, could you protect her?"

"I....."

Hearing his father's words, Tang San couldn't help but inwardly remember the promise he once made Xiao Wu. Protecting her for a whole lifetime, yes, with his present strength, how could he protect her? When

confronting those truly formidable Spirit Masters, his own speck of strength didn't count for anything.

Tang Hao looked at Tang San's desponded appearance, and frowned,

"She's very safe, returned to where she should be. Only there will there be no danger to her. A man, a man of character, must adapt to the circumstances. There will come a day when you will be able to truly protect her, it won't be too late to go find her then."

"Dad, you're not opposing me and Xiao Wu being together?"

Tang San astonished looked at Tang Hao.

Tang Hao's eyes revealed a trace of a perplexed light,

"Eight years have passed, little San, don't you hate me for throwing you aside for these eight years?"

Tang San frowned,

"No, I don't."

"Why?"

Tang Hao asked.

Tang San's mood had already relaxed somewhat by now. Even though he couldn't see Xiao Wu again, Xiao Wu was, after all, safe. To him, this was most important. His face revealed a natural smile,

"Because you're my father. My life was given by you. Without you, how would there be a me? Children never have the right to blame their parents."

Listening to Tang San, Tang Hao only felt his heart skip a beat. Looking at this fourteen year old son in front of him, he could no longer restrain his feelings, and fiercely pulled Tang San into his arms, his forceful arms hugging Tang San tightly.

Ever since his birth, this was the first time Tang San felt Tang Hao's love for him. Such a sincere feeling, despite having lived two lives, this was the first time he possessed it. Even the Grandmaster he'd always treated as a

father, also couldn't give him this feeling.

Tang Hao's actions were rough, the strength of his arms even making Tang San's bones creak, but being pulled into his father's steel-like embrace, Tang San still felt unprecedentedly relaxed. Family love, was this the feeling of family love?

"I know you have a lot of questions for me."

Tang Hao pushed away Tang San, letting him sit in front of him anew. Tang San discovered that his father's eyes were somewhat red.

Tang San nodded.

Tang Hao said:

"When you used the Tool Spirit Avatar that day, the voice you heard was mine. There are a lot of matters that you still don't need to know about. Because you still lack the strength to know about them. Starting from now, you will cultivate according to my arrangements. Until one day, after you've met my requirements, when I will tell you about everything. Cough cough."

At this point, Tang Hao coughed twice, spitting out dark red blood to the side.

"Dad, are you injured?"

Tang San wanted to stand, but was pushed down by Tang Hao.

"It's nothing, I just pulled open some old injuries today."

Tang Hao's expression recovered its calm, as if he wasn't the one injured.

"Of the questions you want to ask, I can first answer two. First, the others from Shrek Academy are fine. Each of them will make their own choices. It was time for you all to part. The master can lead you through the door, but cultivation is individual. Grandmaster is undoubtedly an exceptionally outstanding teacher, but always following at his side will substantially hinder your improvement."

"Second, regarding Xiao Wu. Don't you find it very strange that, as a

hundred thousand year spirit beast, Xiao Wu isn't particularly strong?"

Tang San immediately nodded. This was something he had always wondered about. Even Grandmaster's descriptions of hundred thousand year spirit beasts were very simple. After all, that community was far, far too small, and Grandmaster's research had never reached deeply, because he didn't have subjects to study.

Tang Hao said:

"I'll give you a simple explanation, and you'll understand."

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

"Spirit beasts start to cultivate from the time they're born, separated into ten year, hundred year, thousand year, ten thousand year, and hundred thousand year levels. Crossing between each level, to spirit beasts, is a qualitative change. After a spirit beast's cultivation breaks through ten thousand years, their intelligence will improve quickly, and after a certain point, they won't be inferior to humans."

"In some sense, spirit beasts are linked to us Spirit Masters' spirits, even though the cultivation age limit decides their strength, their own innate talent is equally important. Just like Spirit Masters with full innate spirit power like you, who are stronger than common tenth ranked Spirit Masters even at that time. The spirit beast's species is like a spirit's quality. But, this isn't absolute.

"As the spirit beast's cultivation finally reaches the hundred thousand year level, any spirit beast will reach a remarkable stage. In practice there's very little difference in strength between spirit beasts of this stage. Like your Xiao Wu, originally she was only a Soft Boned Rabbit, but after her cultivation reached the hundred thousand year level, she wouldn't be inferior even to a Titan Giant Ape on the same level. However, having reached the hundred thousand year level, spirit beasts must also face a choice."

Tang San focused his attention on listening carefully. Tang Hao's description of hundred thousand year spirit beasts was something not even Grandmaster had spoken about.

To him, this was like an all new area.

“The position of hundred thousand year spirit beasts among other spirit beasts is like that of Title Douluo among Spirit Masters. Having reached the summit, at this time, their strength is extremely formidable. In one against one, it would be very difficult even for Title Douluo to defeat them. They might even be killed. But, with intelligence not inferior to humans, they face a choice of two paths at this time.”

“One path is to maintain their strength, and go on like that. Having reached the hundred thousand year level, they’re already an existence opposing Heaven, and even the most powerful hundred thousand year spirit beasts can at most only live for another thousand years. After a thousand years, they will inevitably die. And the other path, is nevertheless the risky path. That is to change shape.”

“Change shape?”

Tang San looked at Tang Hao with astonishment.

Tang Hao nodded, saying:

“That’s right. Changing shape. Taking the shape of a human. Because, among all organisms, humans have the greatest potential.”

“After taking human form, the spirit beast has to cultivate anew. If they can cultivate to the Title Douluo Level, and again smoothly break through the hundredth rank pass, their lifespan will no longer be restricted, reaching eternal life. Becoming an existence like a god.”

Tang San said:

“Then wouldn’t all spirit beasts make this choice? Living forever, I think this is a goal all creatures pursue.”

Tang Hao calmly said:

“Among the small number of hundred thousand year spirit beasts, do you know how many take the second option?”

Tang San shook his head.

Tang Hao said:

“According to the accounts of our Clear Sky School, among known hundred thousand year spirit beasts, less than one in ten pick the second choice.”

Tang San astonished said:

“Why? Didn’t you say that by choosing the first option, they can only live for a thousand years? With the second path they can live forever. Why wouldn’t they take it?”

Tang Hao laughed coldly,

“How would it be that easy? Spirit beast cultivation is an unknown number of times more difficult than for humans. After choosing to take human form, it’s irreversible. In other words, after taking human form, unless the hundred thousand year spirit beast is killed, it’s impossible to again take beast form. Their true form would change into the human form’s spirit, and all their previous abilities would disappear completely. Their spirit power must be regained bit by bit. Even though their cultivation speed is a lot faster than that of normal humans, and have no need to go killing spirit beasts to gain spirit rings, they must be in contact with humans during this cultivation process, must feel the aura of humans, or they will be unable to progress.”

“Moreover, choosing this road, their lifespan will be the same as humans. If they can’t break through the hundredth rank within a human’s lifespan, then they will only be able to live for a hundred years. A thousand years and a hundred years, you should understand what the majority of spirit beasts choose.”

“Even more, even though normal Spirit Masters won’t notice human form hundred thousand year spirit beasts, as long as a Spirit Douluo or higher level observes carefully, they will still be discovered. Especially in front of Title Douluo, they won’t have any way of hiding. The reason why Xiao Wu was never discovered, was because of carrying that flower. That bizarre flower concealed her aura, making her always safe together with you. It was because that flower left her side today that her identity was exposed in front of the Supreme Pontiff and those others.”

“Consider, confronted with a hundred thousand year spirit beast, and moreover a weak little human form hundred thousand year spirit beast, would those people from Spirit Hall let her go?”

“After taking human form, a hundred thousand year spirit beast’s cultivation will be split into three stages. Before their spirit power has reached the sixtieth rank is the immature phase, in this phase, Spirit Masters of the Spirit Douluo level and higher can discover them. After the sixtieth rank, they will become a lot safer, and will also require even closer contact with humans. This is called the mature stage. Even Title Douluo will be unable to tell what they are after they’ve gained sixty ranks of spirit power. Therefore, hundred thousand year spirit beasts can also be said to truly have become human at the sixtieth rank. By then there’s already no difference between them and humans in any way.”

“And after reaching the ninetieth rank, a hundred thousand year spirit beast’s cultivation will enter the final divinization phase. Just like us human Title Douluo, they attack that undying eternity.”

“Undying eternity.”

Tang San repeated Tang Hao’s words. To him, this phrase wasn’t particularly meaningful. Undying? Could people truly not die?

He didn’t want to think too much on this. Right now, his mood was already gradually recovering from the excitement of seeing his father and Xiao Wu leaving.

At least, the original certain death situation turned into him and Xiao Wu being alright due to his father’s appearance, this was already a very good outcome. Or one might say, another beginning.

“Then that means, Xiao Wu chose to change shape, and moreover, she’s still a hundred thousand year spirit beast in the immature phase?”

Tang Hao nodded,

“Just so. Even though she’s a hundred thousand year spirit beast, observation suggests that before she took human shape, she probably never left the place she cultivated. Her heart is as blank as paper.

Consequently, she's actually no different from any ordinary girl, just that if she dies, a spirit ring and spirit bone will appear."

Tang San nodded silently. Originally, after he saw that Xiao Wu was a spirit beast, his heart had also struggled. But just as Tang Hao said, in his heart, Xiao Wu was neither human nor beast, but his little sister, and there was also that hazy love.

Tang Hao said in a low voice:

"I've already told you what you want to know. From here on out, before you gain my approval, I will carry out a series of special training for you. Choosing the path of a Spirit Master, relying on high-sounding words to appear in front of Spirit Hall, you're already without a way out other than growing more powerful. Otherwise, you will never be able to do more than live in the darkness like a rat. Rest. Recover as fast as possible, afterwards I'll bring you somewhere."

Finished speaking, Tang Hao slowly closed his eyes.

"Dad."

Tang San suddenly called out.

"En?"

Tang Hao didn't open his eyes.

Tang San clenched his teeth, but still asked the question he most wanted to know the answer to,

"Was mom killed by Spirit Hall?"

Tang Hao's whole body jolted, his eyes abruptly opening, his strict gaze like two flashes of lightning in the night.

The light of his father's gaze on him, Tang San even felt stabs of pain.

A fiercely fluctuating mood flashed across Tang Hao's face,

"I said, there are still many matters you don't need to know about. If you want to learn everything, become strong as fast as possible, reach the level I require."



This was the last thing Tang Hao said to Tang San this night. Tang San also didn't ask anything else, and father and son sat next to the fire like that and started to cultivate.

Early the next day, having eaten some simple rations, Tang Hao brought Tang San away. After a night of rest, Tang San's durable body had already recovered by more than half, only the itchy feeling on his back growing even stronger. He knew that the Eight Spider Lances were regenerating within.

Tang Hao returned to his previous taciturn appearance, not speaking, only stepping forward with large strides. Following behind him, Tang San had to condense his spirit power to be able to keep up.

Tang Hao walked in the direction of Heaven Dou Empire. On the way, he didn't walk on roads, but turned to find complicated terrain to pass through. For the first several days, Tang Hao's speed wasn't too fast.

But along with Tang San's body recovering, Tang Hao's speed forward began to accelerate. By the time Tang San had completely recovered, he had to condense all of his spirit power to be able to keep up with his father.

Because they advanced so quickly, Tang San was already unable to tell where they were heading. By the seventh day, he no longer knew where they were, and could only approximately feel that they were somewhere within the borders of Heaven Dou Empire.

The time Tang Hao stayed to rest was only four hours each day, and the remaining time was all travelling. Practically each day would bring Tang San close to the limits of his body.

However, having once experienced Grandmaster's hell training, along with his body recovering completely, he still managed to endure.

After half a month, Tang Hao finally stopped.

# Chapter 131: Wisdom Skull Bone's Ability, Purple God Light

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang San following behind his father stopped his steps, following Tang Hao's gaze forward.

Appearing in front of them, was a rolling mountain range stretching into the distance. They were unable to see all of the mountain range from where they stood, but even the outmost mountains were high enough to pierce the clouds.

"Have your Eight Spider Lances recovered?"

Tang Hao asked indifferently.

Tang San nodded,

"Already recovered."

Tang Hao gave Tang San a glance,

"Use it. Keep up with me."

Leaving only six words, Tang Hao already soared up, climbing straight up the mountain wall in front.

The mountain wall in front was extremely precipitous, close to ninety degrees, but Tang Hao still walked as if stepping on level ground. Each time the tips of his toes touched the mountain wall, his body would ascend more than ten meters, swiftly rising towards the top.

Tang San drew a deep breath, condensing his spirit power. The Eight Spider Lances burst through the clothing on his back, abruptly extending.

Passing half a month of recovery, the Eight Spider Lances had already regrown. Different from the icy mist of before, it seemed that they had become even more durable.

Leaning forward, Eight Spider Lances bending, it made Tang San look like a giant spider leaning over, his chest close to the ground. The spider

legs abruptly exerted themselves, sending Tang San shooting up like a bolt of lightning, directly ascending close to twenty meters.

Cengcengcengcengcengcengcengcengceng— The Eight Spider Lances pierced the mountain wall as if skewering tofu, Tang San hanging directly from them.

As an external spirit bone, Eight Spider Lances had an extremely wide range of uses. Apart from not being able to fly, they could practically ignore the vast majority of terrain restrictions.

After using Eight Spider Lances to stick to the wall, under Tang San's control, the Eight Spider Lances moved rhythmically, bringing him to climb directly up the mountain wall just like a giant spider.

Even though Tang Hao was very fast, when using the Eight Spider Lances, Tang San absolutely wasn't slow. Relying on the four meter long enormous spider legs, he moved even faster than on level ground.

With the rhythmic movement of the Eight Spider Lances, Tang San felt the blood within his body gradually warm up, his whole body indescribably comfortable. He understood that this was the process of the Eight Spider Lances' complete fusion with his body after regrowing.

Tang Hao was like an untiring machine, bringing Tang San across one mountain peak after another, using close to half a day to penetrate deep within the mountain range.

Using Eight Spider Lances also consumed spirit power, and half a day of travel made Tang San dizzy with blurred vision.

Just at this moment, a faint rumbling sound reached his ears, and the air also gradually grew moist.

What was that?

Tang San raised his head to look at Tang Hao in front. He discovered that his father seemed to be advancing in this direction.

As they constantly came closer, that rumbling became more and more deafening. The air also became even more moist, the temperature was

even a bit lower here than in the outside world.

At last, Tang Hao halted once again. This was a mountain valley, to be precise, it was a pool.

The deep water was so clear the bottom could be seen, tranquil and serene, like a giant blue gem.

On one side of the valley was a twenty meter wide waterfall, covering the two hundred meter high mountain wall like a jade ribbon. That rumble was the sound of it striking the pool.

The waterfall poured down in torrents, smashing into the pool, striking up countless splashes. In the sunlight, a seven colored rainbow spanned the pool, unspeakably dazzling.

Tang San had just arrived when clear and cool water vapor hit his face, the moist atmosphere penetrating deep into his heart, exceptionally comfortable.

Surrounded by mountains, ten thousand folds of blue and green, a rippling blue gem in front, and still that vast waterfall connecting heaven and earth. All this beauty made Tang San somewhat dumb.

Tang Hao sat there quietly, his gaze all along falling on the waterfall pouring down like a silver river. For some reason, his always cold expression had changed, and that aged face revealed an unconcealable tenderness.

Father and son stood there like that for a long time. It was still Tang San who first sobered from the beautiful scenery, subconsciously turning his head to look at his father.

Perhaps it was because Tang Hao sensed his gaze, but his expression mended and he slowly turned to look at Tang San.

“For the next two years, this is where you’ll live and cultivate. When thirsty, you have water in front of you. When hungry, you have all sorts of fruits in the mountains. You were together with Dugu Bo for so long, I expect you are able to separate which are poisonous.”

Hearing his father speak, Tang San's chest warmed. His gaze at his father also became even more burning with familial affection. His father knowing that he had once been with Dugu Bo, told him that his father had never been far from him.

Tang San being so astute, he immediately inferred the reason his father had never appeared next to him. That was because he was afraid to influence his cultivation.

Indeed, everything his Teacher had instructed him in, he could already to do the best degree. Even his father as a Title Douluo, even that Supreme Pontiff, might not compare to Grandmaster in teaching.

"Turn around, your back to me."

Tang Hao said to Tang San.

Tang San hurriedly did as asked.

The instant he had turned, a pair of powerful large hands were placed on his shoulders. The next moment, Tang San only felt two warm streams pour into his body from those rough big hands.

With two slamming sounds, Tang Hao's hands rose and fell, striking Tang San's back. Immediately afterwards, his hands swiftly moved across Tang San's back like living creatures, and besides his head, he practically didn't let any part of Tang San's body escape.

Where Tang Hao's hands moved, Tang San only felt a warm surge enter his body. The fatigue from these days of quick marching was immediately obliterated.

Where that warmth passed, it was half scalding, unspeakably comfortable. Tang San's body gradually began to emit heat, and sweat that very rarely flowed since he ate the Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass and Infernal Precious Apricot covered his forehead.

Tang San didn't know how much time passed, he only felt himself gradually growing drowsy, his whole body like it was being smelted in a furnace. He was completely relaxed from his father's strikes. In this world, there were a few people Tang San wouldn't be on his guard against, and

Tang Hao was certainly at the top of the list. He was currently Tang San's only blood kin.

Suddenly, coolness flowed from the top of his head, just like being anointed with purest cream, it immediately roused Tang San from his drowsiness.

The coolness still didn't change, the sound of the waterfall hitting the pool once again became clear. Tang San lowered his head to look at himself, and discovered his clothes were long since soaked through.

Tang Hao stood next to him. There seemed to be a fraction of exhaustion in the corners of his eyes, but his back was still perfectly straight. This might be the only part of Tang Hao that didn't look old.

"Your body is better than I imagined. But it's hard to avoid internal damage in these days of competition. Remember, being injured isn't bad, but you absolutely have to recover properly afterwards. Otherwise, the internal damage left behind will cause no end of trouble. I've helped you heal all your internal damage now. Your muscles and bones are a lot stronger than that of ordinary people, it should be related to the herbs you ate at Dugu Bo's place. This is exceptionally good. It can save a great deal of trouble."

Tang San caught a rare trace of satisfaction on Tang Hao's face. Of course his body was a lot better than that of ordinary people, being forged in the Ice and Fire Yin Yang Well and sharpened by the two great immortal herbs.

If not for this, Tang San didn't know how many times he would have died. It would also have been impossible to resist Xie Yue's spirit fusion ability Full Moon ability that day.

"Little San, do you know what your greatest problem is right now?"

Tang Hao asked.

Tang San's heart twitched. Was this his father's consideration for him? Pondering, he said:

"It's burst strength in battle. My spirit relies mainly on control, but lacks

burst power. When encountering opponents like Xie Yue, dealing with them is comparatively difficult.”

Tang Hao nodded, saying:

“You’re right. In terms of control, Grandmaster’s instruction for you was absolutely flawless. Your control strength is already fairly outstanding, even if there are flaws, those are the flaws of the Blue Silver Grass. But there’s no need to worry, after you’ve obtained your sixth spirit ring, there will be a change in the fundamental nature of these circumstances.”

“Ah?”

Tang San looked shocked at his father. To be honest, even Grandmaster didn’t know how the Blue Silver Grass’ sixth spirit ring would change anything. Tang San didn’t dare believe that his father would actually know.

Could it be that there was still someone in this world who had cultivated Blue Silver Grass to the level of the sixth spirit ring?

From when his father talked about lore regarding hundred thousand year spirit beasts, until the possible routes of Blue Silver Grass now, to Tang San, it made his father seem even more mysterious.

Tang Hao calmly said:

“No need to ask me why. You will understand naturally later. My special training for you starts now. First take that spirit bone you got from Spirit Hall into your body. It’s quite useful to you.”

After the end of the tournament that day, Tang San had held on to the mind condensing wisdom skull bone without immediately fusing with it. How could he have fused it in front of Supreme Pontiff Palace! Therefore he had directly stored the wisdom skull bone in his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges.

Now reminded by his father, he then took it out once again.

Faint blue light pervaded the air with intoxicating energy fluctuations. Looking at the skull bone in front of him, Tang San couldn’t keep his heart

from flickering.

Spirit bone, would he finally obtain the first of the six spirit bones he could hold?

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang Hao calmly said:

“The quality of this spirit bone is pretty good. Spirit Hall really doesn’t talk nonsense, it came from a spirit beast with at least fifty thousand years of cultivation. If not for Bibi Dong not needing, they wouldn’t have taken it out as a reward. This spirit bone should be prepared for that female Spirit Master of Spirit Hall’s three young Spirit Masters. Among those three, she’s the most outstanding.”

“You’re talking about Hu Liena? But isn’t Xie Yue the leader of the Golden Generation?”

Tang San somewhat shocked looked at his father. Xie Yue’s created spirit ability, Full Moon, gave him a too profound impression. That was a pain carved into his bones and engraved in his heart. Even breaking the Eight Spider Lances had barely blocked it.

Tang Hao smiled coldly,

“Of course not. What does Xie Yue’s created spirit ability count for? You don’t even need more strength, if your Clear Sky Hammer had reached the fortieth rank, it would take just one swing to to easily break it. That Hu Liena is the one you should watch out for. Her charm ability is extremely powerful. It might seem that the controller of the spirit fusion ability is Xue Yue, but in fact, the entire spirit fusion ability effect relies mainly on her. If they hadn’t used the spirit fusion ability, and her spirit abilities had come into play, it would have brought you a great deal of trouble. I don’t know how refined your eye skill is, but right now you can counter her perfectly. It’s also because of this that you don’t see how truly terrifying she is. Among the Shrek Seven Devils, if you weren’t there to counter her, she alone could send the rest of you packing. Bibi Dong is fostering her to be the next Supreme Pontiff.”



In Tang San's previous life, he had never come into contact with anything from the outside world. He had wholeheartedly thrown himself into hidden weapons research, and so gained enormous accomplishments in the field of hidden weapons.

But it had also left him like a blank paper in terms of knowledge of the outside world.

In this life, he had only just lived for fourteen years. How could his experience in society compare to Tang Hao? Now being reminded by Tang Hao, he suddenly had a feeling of a wide panorama opening up, and he nodded repeatedly.

"Begin. Fuse with it first. With its help, your later cultivation will be twice the result for half the work. Your own intelligence surpasses your peers, adding everything Grandmaster has developed, as well as your eye skill, all of these can be boosted by this skull bone. In the absorption process, sense its energy with your whole heart. Don't allow any distracting thoughts. I'll protect you."

With Clear Sky Douluo's protection, was there anything in the outside world that could be of concern?

Tang San directly sat on the big rock he stood on. Both hands clasping that skull bone flickering with blue light, he slowly closed his eyes.

Somewhat shocking to Tang Hao was that Tang San's body unexpectedly gave rise to a spiritual<sup>[1]</sup> fluctuation.

Even though the spiritual fluctuation wasn't strong, it was extremely distinct. In fact, Tang Hao himself could only cause such a clear spiritual fluctuation after he was twenty five.

And at that time, he was already regarded as the number one genius of the Clear Sky School. The Clear Sky School was also the number one sect under Heaven. But this son in front of him, had achieved it ten years earlier than he did.

Without Tang San's attentive gaze, Tang Hao no longer hid his inner world. The lines of his face became a lot gentler, and he even had a slight

smile as he watched that raging waterfall like before.

Along with that spiritual fluctuation pouring into the wisdom skull bone, the blue light of the skull bone suddenly grew intense. In practically an instant it had enveloped Tang San's body, distributing blue sprouts of radiance.

The reason why spirit bones were even more precious than spirit rings was that, besides being more difficult to obtain, the more important reason was that there were no spirit power restrictions on absorbing spirit bones. In other words, if you were lucky enough to obtain it when you only had one rank of spirit power, you could still absorb even a hundred thousand year level spirit bone.

Therefore, even though Tang San was now absorbing the spirit bone from a more than fifty thousand year spirit beast, there still wouldn't be any danger. It would even be a lot safer than when he originally absorbed the Man Faced Demon Spider's spirit ring.

Within that blue light, the first thing Tang San felt was an ice cold spirit power fluctuation pouring into his brain. That was a kind of energy fluctuation that made him feel comfortable and snug.

A cool aura drilled straight into the space between his eyebrows, gradually stimulating his brain. Where it passed, it was as if his brain began to open up.

That bizarre piercing made Tang San feel more comfortable than he ever had.

This moment, he discovered that a lot of things he had never clearly understood before were wide open and connected.

Even more astonishing to Tang San, under the effect of those cool streams, his whole brain seemed to be stripped away from his body. That spiritual power of his had come into existence after he took that Penetrating Gaze Begonia. But this spiritual power wasn't something Tang San would use.

Right now, under the influence of this cold stream, not only did that

originally intangible spiritual force grow with astonishing speed, but furthermore the relationship between Tang San and it became inseparably close. He could easily direct it with just a thought.

Truly worthy of being called a mind condensing wisdom skull bone. The unprecedented spiritual force condensation made Tang San's brain seem to open up. Without using his eyes to see, he could already clearly sense everything in the world around him.

Where the spiritual force passed, within a hundred meter range, there was nothing that could hide. He even saw that gentle expression on his father's face. And the range the spiritual force could scan increased with astonishing speed.

Suddenly sensing his son's spiritual force abruptly expanding, and moreover sweeping in all directions, Tang hao's facial expression immediately tightened, coldly shouting:

"Condense your mind, don't release it externally. Avoid losing control."

Tang Hao's voice wasn't loud, but it brought a tyrannical spiritual shock. The spiritual force Tang San released was unexpectedly forcefully returned to his body.

Hearing his father's voice, Tang San's heart immediately shivered. Hastily restraining the spiritual force, he condensed it within his mind.

The split second before he withdrew the spiritual force, he vaguely sensed something seem to echo it from behind the waterfall.

Before Tang San had time to carefully reflect on it, that ice cold stream abruptly became a lot more powerful. In practically an instant it drowned his spiritual world.

Tang San uncontrollably suddenly opened his eyes. That pale blue spirit bone had at some point already grown to the same size as his head. The moment Tang San opened his eyes, in the eye sockets of that pale blue skull bone, two blue flames suddenly ignited.

In practically a split second, those two balls of flame shot out, straight into Tang San's eyes.

A fierce stabbing pain came from his eyes. Tang San couldn't see it, but right now the pupils of his eyes had become completely blue, and immediately afterward they turned purple. The blue and purple colors replaced each other to glitter alternately nine times, and finally settled into a crystal clear deep blue.

The enlarged wisdom skull bone grew once again, enveloping Tang San's head like a great helmet, then slowly contracted again.

As it approached Tang San's head, the entire skull bone had already become illusory, and quietly merged into Tang San's head.

Right now, Tang San was submerged in a clear cold ocean, no longer feeling anything in his surroundings, as if his body and soul were stripped apart, to the extent that he couldn't even feel the stabbing pain in his eyes any more.

Blue light spiralled overhead, continuing for a full three days. To Tang San, these three days passed in only the blink of an eye.

And Tang Hao stood calmly at his side the whole time for three days. Besides keeping his senses on his son, his gaze was always focused on the waterfall on the other side of the pool, day as night.

Opening his eyes, Tang San's first sensation was that everything around him had changed.

All colors had become a level more vibrant, and he could even see each and every minute speck of energy floating in the air, everything around him seemed to be formed from all kinds of grains. Tang San was shocked to discover that his Purple Demon Eye seemed to have advanced to the peak of the third, Mustard Seed, level.

The distance to breaking through to the final stage, Boundless, was only a single step.

With the cool eye of a bystander, Tang Hao clearly saw how that deep blue light at the corners of his son's eyes abruptly grew stronger after he opened his eyes. Along with his attentive gaze, suddenly, two rays of deep blue light shot out of Tang San's eyes.

It no longer had the previous purple gold light of the Purple Demon Eye, however, those two deep blue rays of light didn't only shoot out a chi or so like before, but rather continued perfectly straight, stretching across several dozen meters, directly entering the surface of the pool.

Tang Hao saw it, but Tang San felt it. He suddenly discovered that his eyes directly saw everything below the water surface, he could even instantly count the number of scales on the fish swimming around.

His mind was unprecedentedly incisive. Tang San raised his head, his gaze moving to the side. In that instant, the deep blue light in his eyes abruptly grew richer. The light from his eyes fell on an enormous boulder at his side, and a loud explosion resounded.

That boulder was unexpectedly turned into fine powder in an instant by the blue light in his eyes.

Watching this scene, even Tang Hao couldn't help his pupils contracting violently.

This was the ability the spirit bone contained.

The ability that would arise after a spirit bone affected a Spirit Master would admittedly be related to the capabilities of the spirit beast the spirit bone came from, but at the same time it would also be related to the Spirit Master's own capabilities.

Tang San's Purple Demon Eye was undoubtedly exceptionally formidable, and this mind condensing spirit skull bone's ability automatically affected it.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

The meeting of two powers immediately made this ability even more unprecedentedly terrifying.

Tang San's later description of this ability was: Seeing through all living things in the world, extinguishing all injustice. Its name: Purple God Light<sup>[2]</sup>.

Issuing a Purple God Light, Tang San's first action wasn't to be excited,

but rather to calculate just how big the destructive power of this Purple God Light actually was. This was something he wouldn't have noticed before, but right now his brain promptly calculated it automatically, everything happening so naturally and casually.

The thought of calculating it had only just flashed through his mind, when Tang San immediately had an assessment based on the situation of the boulder's destruction and the marks left on the ground. He judged that the Purple God Light shooting from his eyes was a kind of point piercing attack. As a result of its attack power being focused, the resulting singular destructive force was especially frightening. Moreover, he discovered that the strength of the Purple God Light was related to his spiritual force output.

When he watched the pool just now, he hadn't launched the attack effect, and his spiritual force consumption was exceptionally slow. But the instant he shifted the light in his eyes to attack that boulder, his spiritual force had immediately seemed to gush out. But his spirit power consumption was on the contrary very small. In other words, this ability should rely mainly on spiritual force output, the larger the spiritual force output, the more powerful the effect of its attack.

While understanding this, Tang San noticed that compared to before, his spiritual force was more than a hundred times greater. The originally intangible and formless spiritual power had now condensed into a river within his mind, flickering faintly silvery as it flowed. Where it passed, it illuminated everything within his mind, allowing Tang San to see even more.

Since Purple God Light's attack power was related to his spiritual force, then it seemed he should start to cultivate his spiritual force.

Grandmaster previously taught Tang San the method to cultivate spiritual force, only at that time Tang San had mainly relied on Mysterious Heaven Skill's cultivation. It seemed to him that spiritual force was just something illusory, and not necessarily particularly useful. But now he suddenly realized that the function of spiritual force was in no way small, and in some sense, even no smaller than that of his spirit power.

The more formidable the Spirit Master, the greater the pressure he gave people, but where did this pressure come from? There was admittedly release of spirit power, but at the same time there was a mental pressure. This was the effect of spiritual force. Even more, right now his Purple God Light required the backing of spiritual force. With this ability that didn't particularly consume spirit power, but still had tremendous firepower, to Tang San, it was like a tiger that had grown wings.

Suddenly, Tang San was shocked. He discovered that after shooting only one Purple Divine Light, he had unexpectedly thought of so much. And moreover, everything was very reasonable, as if all he thought of were facts. 'Wisdom skull bone, is this the wisdom it accords me?'

No wonder, no wonder each Spirit Master would thirst for spirit bones like that. Tang San inwardly sighed in praise, At that time he obtained the external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances when absorbing a spirit ring, and afterwards, the Eight Spider Lances had also been enormously useful. But despite this, obtaining the Eight Spider Lances were far from the great attack the wisdom skull bone had given Tang San now.

This wisdom skull bone practically opened another door for Tang San as Spirit Master. The benefits it gave him were in no way as simple as only the Purple God Light.

Tang Hao stood to the side without speaking. By Tang San's pondering expression he could see that his son was currently experiencing the new things he had received. To him, this moment was extremely important. Tang Hao could also faintly guess what the wisdom skull bone had given Tang San. Therefore, this moment of reflection seemed especially valuable.

After a long time, Tang San gradually returned from his thoughts. His gaze turning to his father next to him, he discovered that when he didn't use his eyes to see, the intangible spiritual force distributed from his mind had already locked onto his father's position. Even more shocking to Tang San was that the spiritual force in his mind didn't require meticulous control to move, it slowly recovered automatically.

But this spiritual force was unrelated to the outside world, it was completely condensed by himself. Grandmaster once said that peoples' mental world was the most miraculous place. Nobody understood where spiritual force came from. On the surface it seemed to be illusory, but it really did exist. The more formidable spiritual power a Spirit Master had, the more formidable he was.

What Tang San didn't know was that Tang Hao was also inwardly shocked right now. Shocked because of the intensity of his spiritual force. Tang Hao discovered that the spiritual force Tang San possessed right now, was unexpectedly close to the level of ordinary Spirit Douluo. He understood that this wasn't something that could be caused by the effect of a mind condensing wisdom bone.

That spirit bone could admittedly increase Tang San's spiritual force, and moreover let him understand the subtleties of his mental world, but its effect should in no way be so powerful.

In fact, the wisdom skull bone was more like a key to Tang San, it was this key that opened the gates to his spiritual world.

Ever since childhood, Tang San had every day faced the morning sun to cultivate Purple Demon Eye, but what he didn't know was that he wasn't only cultivating his vision, but simultaneously also forging his spiritual force. Only, that kind of cultivation was always hidden within his mind without emerging. Right now, under the effect of the wisdom skull bone, Tang San's years of cultivation connected in a flash of understanding, the gates of his spiritual world opening wide, advancing by leaps and bounds.

Of course, only Tang San's spiritual level had promoted to the Spirit Douluo boundary. That didn't mean that his Purple God Light could reach the Spirit Douluo level. All this depended on the circumstances of his future spiritual force promotion, as well as the amount of spiritual force he could output when using the Purple God Light.

Tang San slowly withdrew his mind, watching his father.

Tang Hao stepped in front of him,

"You've been absorbing for three days. Judging by the circumstances of



your body and the time spent, the originator of this spirit bone should have been a spirit beast over sixty thousand years. Your luck is quite good. I think, if not for my appearance, perhaps Spirit Hall would have moved against you in secret. This spirit bone should also be top ranked even in Spirit Hall.”

“Three days?”

Tang San was shocked,

“Dad, then you haven’t rested for three days.”

Tang Hao waved his hand at Tang San,

“That’s not important. Your special training will begin now.”

As his words fell, Tang Hao raised his hands and slapped Tang San’s shoulders and chest once each. Three streams of heat flowed down, and Tang San only felt his whole body go limp. In practically an instant, his dantian[3] was wrapped up by a scalding heat. With his present spiritual force, he unexpectedly didn’t sense a trace of his spirit power.

“Dad, this is.....”

Tang Hao indifferently said:

“From now on, you won’t need spirit power. I’ve temporarily sealed it to help you advance your special training. Remember, you’re also not allowed to use the strength of the spirit bone. I’m not sealing your spirit power because I don’t trust you, but rather because in the special training I’ll give you, it’s very easy to unintentionally draw out spirit power.”

Flicking his wrist, a forging hammer immediately appeared in Tang Hao’s hand. Its surface was covered in pits and traces of rust, exactly the same as the one Tang San used at home.

“Take it.”

Tang San took the forging hammer, looking somewhat nonplussed at his father.

Tang Hao pointed to the waterfall on the other side of the pool,

“Go there. Under the waterfall is a bulging round rock, stand on it, and practice the hammer method I taught you.”

“Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method?”

Tang San couldn't keep his gaze from turning to the waterfall.

Tang Hao nodded.

“When you can complete nine times nine, eighty one swings, and moreover without the slightest disorder, the first stage of the special training will be over. Go.”

While speaking, Tang Hao walked over in front of the rock without taking his leave. Without taking any posture, his fist blasted out, a loud explosion followed, and in the mountain wall immediately formed a three meter deep cave. Tang Hao swung his sleeve, blowing away the dust, then walked in to sit cross legged inside, without saying anything else to Tang San.

Looking at his father, then again at that familiar forging hammer in his hand, Tang San's eyes immediately displayed an unwavering determination. With a splash, he leapt into the pool and swam towards the waterfall with the forging hammer.

The Clear Sky School's traditional cultivation method would officially start from today.

.....

Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School.

In the three days since her return to the school, Ning Rongrong always had a worried frown. She didn't know how she should explain the school rules to Oscar.

Ning Fengzhi valued Oscar extremely highly. A food system Spirit Master who had already reached the fortieth rank at only sixteen, how couldn't he be valued? On the way back, Ning Fengzhi had already expressed to Oscar that the school would cultivate him with all its strength. If he needed anything he should say so.

Oscar also didn't say much. To him, as long as he could be together with Ning Rongrong, that was enough.

Nightfall, the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School gradually grew still.

Ning Rongrong was just pondering her burden, when suddenly, a light knock sounded from the window frame.

"Who?"

Ning Rongrong vigilantly stood up.

"It's me."

Oscar's voice came from outside.

Ning Rongrong drew a deep breath, a resolute light displayed in her eyes. She had resolved that, no matter what, she would tell Oscar today. Brief pain was better than prolonged ache, if she delayed further, it would only hurt Oscar more.

Thinking so, she opened her bedroom door and let Oscar inside.

Ning Rongrong's room was entirely pink, a very comforting room for a somewhat immature girl.

This wasn't Oscar's first time here, but whenever he came to Ning Rongrong's room, he couldn't hold back a somewhat blood boiling feeling.

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[1] Not related to spirits, but in the vein of the mental attacks Tang San uses with Purple Demon Eye. Near-synonyms are "mind", "mental", "psyche", which may end up being used interchangeably.

[2] (紫极神光) "Purple Extreme Divine Light", compare to Purple Demon Eye's "Purple Extreme Demon Pupil"

[3] The place where the qi resides, located a couple of fingers below the navel.

# Chapter 132: Eighty One Swings

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

“Rongrong. What are you doing?”

Oscar closed the door in passing.

Ning Rongrong turned and walked inside. The present Oscar was more mindful about his appearance than before. He was clean shaven, his hair also combed neatly, wearing the pale gold Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School standard clothes, setting off his handsome features even more.

Especially those big eyes that made even girls jealous, made Ning Rongrong even more afraid to meet his eyes.

Catching up to Ning Rongrong in a few steps, Oscar pulled out something from his chest and placed it on the desk.

“Just now on the way past, I saw that your lights were still lit and came over. Why aren’t you resting this late?”

Ning Rongrong had her back to Oscar, saying:

“I’ll sleep soon.”

After Oscar joined the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, Ning Fengzhi had let him directly join the inner sect. In fact, the absolute majority of the inner sect were the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School’s directly related disciples, only especially outstanding outsider Spirit Masters could enter.

As Ning Fengzhi declared in front of all the sect that Oscar would directly enter the inner sect, he didn’t know how many jealous and envious gazes fell on him.

“Afterwards when you can’t always stay up late like this. It’s no good to the body, and it will make you age prematurely.”

Oscar teased.

Ning Rongrong said:

“I’m fourteen, where am I old?”

Hearing her voice, Oscar couldn't help looking distracted. Ning Rongrong hadn't spoken to him like this in a very long time. It sounded like her mood was somewhat amiss today.

"Rongrong, what's going on? Are you ill?"

Oscar asked in a low voice.

Ning Rongrong didn't answer. Originally she had already drummed up enough courage, but as she saw Oscar, for some reason the courage in her heart shrunk. When it finally reached her mouth, she was unable to say it.

Seeing that Ning Rongrong didn't speak up, Oscar couldn't help frowning. Sighing lightly, he said:

"Then I'll return first. Rest early. I brought this for you to eat, eat it and then sleep. It's a pastry good for digestion."

Raising his hand to touch Ning Rongrong's long hair, but in the end still restrained himself. He reluctantly glanced at Ning Rongrong's beautiful figure from the back, then turned to leave.

As Ning Rongrong heard Oscar say that he had brought her food, she could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes.

"Oscar."

She suddenly cried out.

Oscar started and halted. When he just turned around, a fragrant wind hit him in the face, as Ning Rongrong leapt into his arms like a swallow, rushing fiercely into his embrace. Holding tightly to his waist.

After a brief shock, Oscar gradually reacted. Even though Ning Rongrong had already agreed to go out with him, over these days, they had never been as close as now.

The soft jade tender fragrance filled his arms, that kind of feeling was so pleasurable it was difficult to describe. Turning his hands to hold on to Ning Rongrong, Oscar's pulse sped up uncontrollably.

A man and woman alone in a room, the beautiful woman throwing herself into his embrace.

Oscar was no gentleman, all sorts of fantastic thoughts rose in his heart.

However, very quickly he felt something was wrong. Because Ning Rongrong's tender body was twitching slightly in his arms.

His chest gradually grew moist.

"Rongrong, what's wrong?"

Oscar asked somewhat regretfully. One hand gently caressing Ning Rongrong's satiny long hair, he quietly asked.

"Why are you so good to me? Why?"

Ning Rongrong said, choked with sobs.

Oscar slowly smiled, saying in his heart, 'so this girl let me feel moved'. Inwardly unable to keep from feeling proud, he said with a smile:

"Coming to Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, you're the only one I know, and also the person I love the most. If I wasn't good to you, who would I be good to? I've long since been without parents, and when Heaven has sent you to me, if I didn't know what to cherish, wouldn't that shame the good intentions of Heaven?"

Oscar was originally consoling Ning Rongrong, but who could have imagine that before he finished speaking, Ning Rongrong had already burst into loud crying. The hands holding him also tightened.

Sensing Ning Rongrong's pain, Oscar was somewhat at a loss. The previous beautiful feeling completely obliterated, he didn't know how to best comfort Ning Rongrong this time.

"Rongrong, don't cry, your tears break my heart. What's happened? Tell me. As long as I can do it, I will definitely help you."

Ning Rongrong's crying gradually subsided, tightly holding Oscar's waist, completely burying her body in his arms, lowering her head, not daring to look at him, she almost stammered:

"Did you know? We can never be together."

Just at the start, Oscar didn't hear it clearly. When Ning Rongrong

repeated herself once again, he immediately felt as if struck by lightning, his whole body trembling fiercely, he clasped Ning Rongrong's charming face with both hands and raised her head,

"Rongrong, what are you saying?"

Oscar's voice was somewhat trembling. He had never loved someone as wholeheartedly as now, but, what Ning Rongrong said, how could he bear it?

Ning Rongrong's silvery teeth clenched. She knew that if she didn't tell him the truth this time, it would only hurt Oscar even more in the future. Closing her eyes, she resisted the pain in her heart, saying:

"I said, it's impossible for us to be together. I'm sorry."

"Sorry?"

Oscar looked stupidly at her, a grotesque smile floating onto his face.

"Rongrong, do you know? I very rarely shaved before, I never cared anything for anyone else. Even if dean Flender said I was a genius, I still didn't feel like cultivating. I only wanted to quietly and happily live my life."

"Until I met you. When I saw you for the first time, I couldn't help liking your fairy-like mien. Once when you were arrogant and domineering, even at that time, your shadow in my heart didn't fade. Only I told myself that it was impossible for you and me. You were the magnificent eldest daughter of an influential family, but I was only a common Spirit Master."

"Just when I wanted to erase your presence in my heart as far as possible, you began to change. With everyone's help, you were no longer like before. You began to grow gentle, provoking people's affection even more. Your faults gradually disappeared, and your shadow, also became more and more distinct in my heart. Until that day, when you told me you wanted to temporarily go out with me, do you know what I felt? Even for a hundred spirit bones, I still wouldn't trade away the the feeling of that moment. I believed, that my spring had come."

"In order to be together with you in the future, in order to gain your

father's recognition, I began to stake my life on cultivation. What I liked the most before was sleeping, but from that day on, I practically never slept, each day was passed constantly cultivating. Even when alone, when in pain, as long as I recalled your smile, I could easily kick the pain aside. I discovered, that I truly loved you. Perhaps I was lowly, each time you were in danger, when I could protect you, I always felt joyous."

Tears flowed down Oscar's cheeks. He gradually let go of Ning Rongrong's face, step by step gradually retreating. What his eyes revealed wasn't sadness, but rather a light close to despair.

"You didn't say. Oscar, I, I....."

Oscar smiled, a sneer, not towards Ning Rongrong, but at himself,

"I truly am foolish. I actually already knew it was impossible for us. As the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's invaluable eldest daughter, how would you be together with a poor kid like me? No matter how much effort I made, it would still never be possible for me to be on the same stage as you. In the future, you are the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School's school master. And me? Nothing. I really am far too foolish. However, why would you lie to me? Knowing it was impossible, why would you give me that chance? Why?"

Hearing Oscar's practically hysterical roar, Ning Rongrong fiercely raised her head. Her eyes were already red from crying, and she equally practically roared back,

"Because I also loved you."

"What did you say?"

Oscar was dumbfounded. Looking at Ning Rongrong's red face, the despair in his eyes once again rose to a hopeful luster.

Ning Rongrong looked at Oscar, tears making her eyes hazy:

"Yes, in the beginning, I never considered you. Even though you were very handsome, I'd seen handsome men since I was a child. But, I gradually discovered, that you truly were good to me. To me, you could invest everything. This still wasn't important, as you began to work hard at



cultivating, when you would naturally block in front of me each time we fought, my heart was conquered by you bit by bit. That day, promising to go out with you, that wasn't a lie. Because I wanted to clearly see, just what place you really had in my heart."

"When we were truly together, when I could see you each day, see you grow thinner day by day because of cultivating hard, I understood that all you did was for me. Your mark on my heart also gradually grew larger. I discovered that my reluctance to part with you grew stronger and stronger. Originally, I should already have told you long ago, it's impossible for us to be together, but, I really couldn't say it. It's not that I didn't have the heart to hurt you, but rather that I didn't want to give up that feeling. That kind of feeling should be called love."

## Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

"Oscar, I know how much you've invested for me, but do you know the suffering in my heart? I constantly told myself that, once the tournament was over, I would tell you the facts. Like that I wouldn't influence your cultivation. But, within my heart, I didn't want to tell you the truth, because I didn't want to leave you. I didn't want to leave the first man I've loved in my life. Do you understand?"

If Oscar could previously be described as somewhat hesitant, then as he now heard Ning Rongrong's weeping and complaining sobs, his heart gradually softened.

Seeing the tears constantly flowing down Ning Rongrong's face, listening to her speak her mind, Oscar discovered for the first time that what he had invested wasn't wasted. This was the first time the two of them revealed their hearts, and Oscar's gaze began to become gentle.

"Then why do you say we can't be together?"

His voice gradually calming, he asked the question on his mind.

Nong Rongrong said tearfully:

"Because of the school rules. You also know that our Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School directly related disciples are all support type Spirit

Masters. Despite having the glory of the number one support spirit, in fact, we're never able to break away from the fact that we have no attack power. This is also why I originally approached third brother to have those hidden weapons made. Therefore, in the school rules, all spouses of directly related disciples must be battle Spirit Masters with extremely formidable strength, to protect us. If it was another related disciple, perhaps there would still be a chance for flexibility. But I'm my father's only daughter, and the only future heir of the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School. It's impossible for my father to be accommodating with these rules for me. I can only find a future spouse who can use spirit power to protect me."

Oscar looked at Ning Rongrong in a daze,

"This is the reason we can't be together? Because I'm a support type Spirit Master?"

Ning Rongrong nodded with eyes hazy with tears.

"Our Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School has never discriminated against ordinary Spirit Masters. As long as you entered the school, the school would treat you sincerely. But I don't have the power to change these rules. Not even when I become the sect master. I know you're good to me, and I also truly like you. But, if we go on, it will only be more painful in the future. I don't want to drown you in this pain. A brief pain is better than prolonged ache, it's still not too late to tell you now. You're sixteen. You still have a beautiful future. I'm sorry, Oscar. Truly sorry....."

At this point, the sobs made her unable to speak.

Oscar looked bitterly at Ning Rongrong. Could he truly blame her for this?

No, of course not. This wasn't Ning Rongrong's fault. When he heard Ning Rongrong say she loved him, the softest part of his heart was already completely touched.

To him, that Ning Rongrong felt for him was more important than anything.

“Too late. It’s already too late. Even if I’m only sixteen, in my heart, there will never be room for a second woman. Rongong, do you know? It’s already too late for you to tell me now. I love you, forever and ever, even if the seas run dry and the stones go soft, this won’t change.”

An incomparably resolute splendor flickered in Oscar’s peach blossom eyes. Taking a few steps forward, he grabbed Ning Rongrong’s shoulders.

“Rongrong. Look at me.”

Oscar’s voice suddenly calmed.

Ning Rongrong stared blankly, raising her head to look at him. Suddenly, she saw a special light in Oscar’s eyes she had never seen before, a light she had only seen in Tang San and Dai Mubai’s eyes at the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament finals.

“Rongrong, listen to me. I won’t give up. I will never give up. I’m very happy, because it’s the first time I heard you say that you like me. There are difficulties before us, but as long as we love each other, the difficulties might not be insurmountable. The rules of your Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School is nothing more than a hope for directly related disciples to possess powerful protection. Unfortunately, I can’t do that right now, I’m only a food type Spirit Master, but that doesn’t mean it will never be possible for me. Rongrong, will you wait for me? Give me ten years, I’ll definitely find a way to become powerful, a way to gain the strength to protect you.”

No matter what, Ning Rongrong hadn’t expected Oscar to react like this. Seeing the stubborn light in his eyes, she suddenly discovered that this man was worthy of relying on. Practically without the slightest hesitation, she nodded.

Releasing his grip on Ning Rongrong’s shoulders, Oscar turned sharply, all reluctance to part hidden completely within the deepest parts of his heart,

“Rongrong, I’m leaving. Ten years, wait ten years for me. After ten years, if I still haven’t returned, get married. If I’ve succeeded, I will definitely return to find you. In ten years, you will be twenty four, in your prime. As

long as I don't die, I will succeed."

Finished speaking, Oscar didn't pause, dashing out like a gust of wind. He wouldn't stay longer at Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School. He knew that he would never be able to find the true answer here. He had to go, had to leave this place, go to the outside world to search for the things he needed. Could a food system Spirit Master truly not protect the ones he loved?

No, he believed he could achieve it. For the stubborn love in his heart, anyhow and anyway, he would achieve it.

Looking at Oscar's disappearing back, Ning Rongrong was already stupid. At this moment, she clearly discovered that she couldn't control her heart from falling for this handsome man who was good to her, who invested everything for her. She was reluctant to see him leave, she truly wanted to have him stay, but she knew that if she said so, she and him would truly be forever unable to be together.

A gloomy sigh echoed behind Ning Rongrong, a forceful big hand falling on her shoulder.

"Silly girl, don't cry. If he truly can return within ten years, perhaps you truly will be able to be together."

Ning Rongrong turned around, looking at Ning Fengzhi who had quietly appeared at some point. She threw herself fiercely into her father's arms and lost her voice in bitter tears.

Sword Douluo Chen Xin and Bone Douluo Gu Rong stood there quietly. The two great Title Douluo looked face to face, and the always taciturn Sword Douluo suddenly said:

"Suppose with time, this kid isn't something in the pond. Like he said himself, if he doesn't die in ten years, then after ten years, he will certainly shock the Spirit Master world. Shock us. Let him go temper himself."

Ning Rongrong, as the heir to the school master, having so much noise appear on her side, how couldn't Ning Fengzhi and the others notice? The three were here long ago, and also heard the majority of Ning Rongrong

and Oscar's discussion, even if they didn't reveal themselves. As Ning Fengzhi heard Oscar's final decision, his eyes shone with admiration.

The Shrek Seven Devils, they really weren't ordinary characters. Perhaps this kid's talent couldn't compare to Tang San, but the unswerving determination hidden in his heart was enough to deal with a great many troubles.

Ning Fengzhi didn't hold back Oscar. He also wanted to see what kind of shock this youngster could give him in the future. If that shock was enough to offset the school rules, then he wouldn't mind being his father in law.

.....

Putong.

Tang San wasn't clear on how many times this was that he'd been blasted into the pool.

The two hundred meter high torrential waterfall struck with enormous force, this was something he could only truly understand from experience.

With sealed spirit power, let alone practicing with the hammer in the waterfall, even climbing onto the large round rock was difficult to achieve. A whole three days had passed, and Tang San had never stood firmly on that incomparably sleek rock. He hadn't even swung the hammer once.

Each day he would exhaust all his energy, with difficulty climb onto land, recover his energy, and once again return to make an effort under the waterfall.

Tang San's temperament had always been known for perseverance, he had never known anything called defeat.

If the first time didn't work he would do it twice, if twice didn't work then thrice. He firmly believed that there would be a reason to what his father had him do.

Under the effect of the wisdom skull bone, Tang San began to determine the degree of sleekness of that rock, began to determine the force of

impact of the water, looking for the best place to cut through to stand on the rock, and began to with great effort dodge the impact of the water.

Exploiting every fraction of strength in each part of his body.

The heavy forging hammer no doubt helped him. The heavier he was, the harder it was to be dashed into the pool.

Tang Hao always sat meditating in the cave he made, never paying any attention to what Tang San did. Tang San had stockpiled a great amount of drinking water and food in the Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges, enough to let two people persist for a month.

Therefore, in this month, Tang San didn't go to pick any fruit.

Whenever he came up to rest, he would separate some food and bring it to his father's cave, arranging it in front of his father.

After eating he would immediately rest, and once his energy recovered he threw himself into the water.

Tang Hao occasionally opened his eyes, his gaze involuntarily falling on Tang San. Watching his son again and again be dashed down and climb up again, his eyes would reveal a faint gratification.

'Foolish kid, do you know? This waterfall is a hammer to forge you. What it forges is your body. As the only Divine Craftsman on the Continent, what I want to do is forge you yourself into a true divine tool.'

Five seconds. He finally endured for five seconds.

On the fifth day, Tang San could already endure on the rock for five seconds.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Finally on the fifth day, Tang San could endure for five seconds on the round rock.

Even without the aid of spirit power, standing on the rock, his body could move softly according to the rhythm of Ghost Shadow Perplexing Step, unloading the force of impact from the waterfall, as far as possible finding the best position to endure the strike.

Even when it was difficult to breathe, he still endured for every moment possible.

To Tang San, this was undoubtedly a good start. Just as they say, all things are difficult at the start. The first perseverance is undoubtedly the most painful. Not only did Tang San have to endure the tyrannical battering of the waterfall, but he still had to endure the pain while unable to use spirit power.

Just like an adult suddenly turning into a small child, when strength abruptly dropped, one would need some time to adjust.

And five days was just this time for adaptation. In five days, in the constant battering of the water, the pain of being unable to use Mysterious Heaven Skill gradually faded. Relying on the wisdom skull's intelligence boost, he gradually grasped the technique.

From the sixth day on, the time he could stay on the round rock rose geometrically, and he could also finally start to swing the forging hammer in his hand.

Using strength on the slick and smooth round rock was no doubt an extremely painful matter. But Tang San was astute, he didn't anxiously start to practice the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method, and rather first adapted himself to the strength of the waterfall as far as possible, making great efforts to control his balance, allowing the waterfall to wash him.

When Tang San could finally stand firm under the waterfall without getting pounded into the water, Tang Hao finally gave him a word of advice.

Cultivate. Cultivate spirit power. Of course, to Tang San, that was cultivating Mysterious Heaven Skill.

For a while Tang San was astonished by his father's words. His Mysterious Heaven Skill internal strength was already sealed, how would he still cultivate? But as he truly cultivated, he discovered that the seal his father had given him was extremely odd. Even though he couldn't use the Mysterious Heaven Skill internal strength, it didn't influence his

cultivation.

Whenever he started to cultivate the emptiness in his body, after circulating the accumulated internal strength once, it would automatically merge into that fiery seal, fusing with his own original internal strength.

Even though Tang San was unable to feel to what degree his Mysterious Heaven Skill progressed like this, after cultivating, the recovery speed of his body would clearly accelerate.

Therefore, from this day on, Tang San would cultivate for six hours each day, training under the waterfall for the remaining time.

Hong—

The forging hammer caused an enormous splash within the waterfall, circling once, and returning over Tang San's head.

Success. Tang San exulted. But he was only joyous for a moment, because as his will wavered, the waterfall blasted him into the pool.

Today was already the fifteenth day since coming here. After unrelenting effort, he could finally successfully do the first Disorder Splitting Wind swing, without sliding from the round rock from the force.

With the first swing came the second. With Tang San's constant training, the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method began to emerge in his hands.

The forging hammer was after all no Clear Sky Hammer, and its weight wasn't that dreadful. Even more, its weight could help Tang San stand steadily on the rock. Gradually, his Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method grew more and more skillful from practising in the waterfall.

At the start he could only cause some splashes, but as it danced it would be impervious to the elements. It was like a round barrier beneath the waterfall, constantly blocking the battering of the waterfall, water blooming in large splashes.

The forging hammer's swinging frequency swiftly and steadily rose. In an instant, three months had passed.



Hong——

The final swing lashed out. Tang San's body soared up like an artillery shell, meeting the battering waterfall for ten meters. Within ten meters, the falling water was struck back against the stream, and under the drive of his figure, issuing an immense explosive rumble. Even that rainbow spanning the pool was turned disorderly at this moment.

That of course wasn't something Tang San could achieve with his present strength, but rather a property of the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method.

One swing was more powerful than the last, the force of the swings overlapping. If not for the inner qualities of Tang San's physique being extremely powerful, that enormous impact would be enough to rip the muscles from his bones.

The moment the nine by nine, eighty one swings, were completed, the eighty one overlapping forces condensed together. Despite not being able to use the slightest bit of spirit power at the moment, that instantly erupting terrifying attack power still surpassed his peak.

Hong——

The force faded away. Tang San's body in the waterfall was smashed heavily into the pool, but at this moment the excitement in his heart was difficult to describe.

Three months, he had finally completed his father's requirement, finally managed the eighty first swing.

Right now, Tang San's skin was brimming with a healthy bronze color, his height increased somewhat. Even though his hair and the beard on his face seemed extremely disorderly, his eyes like cold stars tilted dazzlingly.

The instant the waterfall reversed, Tang Hao sitting in the cavern had already opened his eyes, an astonished light flashing past the corners of his eyes. Even as the youngest Title Douluo of the continent, right now he still couldn't help sighing in praise at his son's accomplishments. Back when he completed this step, it had taken him a full half year. But Tang

San, with unswerving will and the help of his talent, had unexpectedly used just three months.

Jumping onto the shore from the pool, Tang San held the forging hammer in one hand, and he first of all looked his father in the eyes.

Tang Hao's gaze swept across his son. In these three months, Tang San's muscles had become more distinct. Even though none was exaggeratedly enormous, his skin held a faint hazy light. With the eyesight of a Title Douluo, he could naturally detect the accumulated explosive power within.

"Dad, I succeeded. Eighty one swings."

Tang San somewhat proudly said to Tang Hao. Eighty one swings, eighty one unrestrained swings, that transcendence of heart and body made him extremely excited.

Tang Hao nodded to him, giving him two words,

"Very good. Only, you can still do better."

While speaking, Tang Hao grabbed the forging hammer from Tang San's hands. With a casual flick, the forging hammer soared away like a shooting star, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Paying no attention to the somewhat lifeless Tang San, Tang Hao's one hand grabbed a large tree next to him. His hand cut into the tree trunk like a sharp blade, cutting it like it was soft tofu.

As Tang Hao's hand moved, Tang San only saw a cloud of wood shavings in the air and Tang Hao's illusory palm.

In fact, his Purple Demon Eye had already reached the peak of the third tier, and that he couldn't clearly see Tang Hao's movements with his present eyesight, showed just how fast Tang Hao was.

When Tang Hao stopped, yet another hammer had appeared in his hand, exactly identical to the previous forging hammer, but made from the wood of the tree.

Stuffing the wooden hammer into Tang San's palm,

“Next, use it to practice the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method. If the hammer breaks, make one yourself.”

Leaving these words behind, Tang Hao returned to his cave again. Only a few simple words, but what he had given Tang San was an even more difficult challenge.

When he first got the hammer, Tang San didn't feel anything. For three months he had used the several dozen jin forging hammer, now holding this wooden hammer, it was practically light as air.

As he once again swam back to the waterfall, he was a lot more relaxed than before. The wooden hammer was buoyant, and moreover so light, it saved him practically a fifth of the time before he reached the waterfall.

However, when he climbed onto the round rock under the waterfall, he immediately felt something amiss. Under the immense impact of the water, his body swayed, and he was unexpectedly almost smashed onto the rock.

In fact, these three months of training had long since let him stand stable on the round rock like a nail hammered into a board. Having his steps suddenly falter, how could he not be shocked?

Very quickly, Tang San realized the problem. The forging hammer in his hand had turned into a wooden hammer, and the weight was massively different. The center of his gravity as well as his familiarity with the stream of water had all changed.

With different weight, it was naturally even more difficult to stand steadily. Having figured this out, Tang San immediately understood some of his father's intentions.

Astutely, he didn't immediately swing the wooden hammer after standing firm, but rather stood there stably, controlling the wooden hammer to swing it softly, feeling the sensation of the wooden hammer in the stream.

The seemingly light as a feather wooden hammer unexpectedly received even greater resistance in the water than the forging hammer from before.

It suffered the double influence of its own buoyancy and the water's impulse, making Tang San's control even more difficult.

When Tang San felt he could once again stand firmly, he began to use the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method again.

The first and second swings still continued as normal, just not so easy. But when the third swing arrived, the frail wooden hammer snapped the instant it would split the water. One wooden hammer, broken.

From this day on, Tang San entered the second stage of training.

He didn't have internal strength. Unable to infuse the wooden hammer with internal strength to protect it, what he could do was to control his use of strength as far as possible, controlling the force constantly exerted on the wooden hammer to keep it from breaking under the water. From breaking from his own swings.

The abruptly growing problem didn't make Tang San shrink back, on the contrary it made his mind even more focused, starting an even more arduous special training.

After nine months.

Within an ear-piercing roar, the tremendous water screen soared up. This time it wasn't only the part of the waterfall above, but an entire section almost ten meters wide. Under the waterfall, that soaring figure's whole body twinkled with a bronze radiance, glittering like gold under the sunlight.

Eighty one swings, Tang San had already forgotten how many times this was that he had completed the eighty first swing.

# Chapter 133: Hammer Method's Great Success, Slaughter Energy

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Falling into the pool, feeling the surroundings wrap him up in clear coolness, he did his utmost to relax his body. He knew that, to him, this was only a brief moment of relaxation. He didn't know what kind of cultivation method his father had in store for him next.

What he held in his hand was no longer the forging hammer sized wooden hammer, but rather a supersized hammer with a hammer head cross section diameter of two meters. And behind this kind of giant wooden hammer, the handle was only the width of a person's arm.

As could be imagined, if it was only raising an ordinary hammer, perhaps the hammer handle would directly break under its own weight. But Tang San relied on ingenious control of force, using it to complete eighty one swings under the waterfall.

That was such an enormous waterfall's force of impact, if he didn't have this kind of giant hammer, how could he have instantly reversed it for ten meters? At this moment, his Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method was already practiced to its pinnacle.

Just as Tang San expected, as he returned to the side of the shore, his father was already waiting there for him. But different from the past, as he prepared to land, his father's coarse hand appeared in front of him.

After being stunned for a moment, Tang San extended his right hand, clasping his father's. Tang Hao exerted himself, and Tang San's body broke through the water, landing in front of him.

Having been here for a full year already, Tang San had clearly become taller. Already close to sixteen, he completely had the body of an adult, and a tall one at that. He also grew more and more like himself in his youth. Even though he still wasn't sixteen, his face had the resolution even a twenty two or twenty three year old ordinary man might not have.

Resolute, unwavering, persevering. All the excellent intrinsic qualities Clear Sky School's directly related disciples could possess could be found on him.

Tang Hao was very satisfied with his son's achievements. Even if he wouldn't show it.

Without waiting for Tang Hao to do anything, Tang San already took the initiative to place the large sized wooden hammer to the side,

"Dad, what do I use next?"

In one year, he had already adapted to this kind of special training. He could also clearly feel himself improving through this training. In terms of application of strength, Tang San could now be said to have reached the pinnacle. He could even clearly control the path of each fraction of his strength.

Out of the pool, even the most minute force fluctuations couldn't be hidden from his senses. Even a blade of grass could become a deadly weapon in his hands, even without spirit power.

Tang Hao raised his hand, pointing at the waterfall on the other side of the pool,

"Today you rest. Starting tomorrow, except when you're cultivating, I don't want to see the waterfall fall below thirty meters above the pool. Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method can be used head on, but it can also be used to counter, just like when you blocked that Stormwind Demon Wolf Thirty Six Successive Chops from that Feng Xiaotian of the Godwind Academy."

Tang San looked somewhat nonplussed at Tang Hao,

"Dad, I don't understand."

Tang Hao calmly said:

"All the training is in order to let you master the Clear Sky Hammer better, to use your strength better. But if you always train with external objects, you will never be able to directly feel what the Clear Sky Hammer

gan give you. Therefore, from tomorrow on, the hammer you will use under the waterfall is your own Clear Sky. You can use spirit power. Let me see just what level you can reach.”

While speaking, Tang Hao raised his hand to poke Tang San’s left shoulder. Tang San felt a great force, and he involuntarily spun around. Immediately afterward, a burning hot big hand stuck to the center of his back. A scalding stream of heat penetrated his body, instantly surging into his dantian. Before Tang San could react, the internal energy within the dantian erupted like a volcano and surged out.

Pushed down by a great force, Tang San unconsciously sat down under Tang Hao’s control.

“Calm your qi, cultivate spirit power.”

The few simple words were Tang Hao’s directions for Tang San. Originally thinking he could truly rest for a day, Tang San didn’t have time to think of anything else. Immediately grabbing the source, he guided the suddenly erupting internal strength within his body to circulate through the route of the Mysterious Heaven Skill.

Mysterious Heaven Skill was originally a kind of gentle inner strength, but right now it suddenly became berserk. Under Tang San’s minute control, it was like a flood bursting through a dam, scouring his incomparably durable energy channels.

With internal strength entering his body, Tang San sensed a great deal. The first thing he sensed was his spiritual force controlling his internal strength. Under the tremendous spiritual force effect, even though the rushing internal strength struck with enormous force, he could still manage to control it. The second thing he sensed was the change in his energy channels.

Even though it had already been one year since he had circulated his internal strength, his energy channels seemed to have widened, and moreover turned incomparably durable. No matter how the internal strength attacked, it still had to follow the paths of his energy channels.

The scrubbing under the waterfall was a forging of Tang San’s whole

person, physique, energy channels, willpower, mind. One year of dry as dust training had brought unprecedented improvements.

Rupturing sounds constantly echoed within Tang San's body. That wasn't the bursting of energy channels, but rather the opening of blockages. In just three short circulations, of Tang San's eight extraordinary meridians, including the ones already open from before, he had unexpectedly broken through six. Only two meridians still kept their barriers.

With six meridians connected, an even more tremendous internal strength entered, and a feeling like a smelting furnace appeared once again. Only this time, it was one Tang San made himself.

In fact, even Tang Hao didn't know that in this year under the battering of the waterfall without his internal strength, the three immortal treasure herbs Tang San ate had completed a thorough merging process with his body.

The Octagonal Mysterious Ice Grass, Infernal Precious Apricot, as well as the Piercing Gaze Begonia were finally completely fused with his body.

If he followed regular cultivation, this process would require at least ten years of slow absorption to complete. Even though absorbing the three herbs wouldn't give Tang San any major breakthroughs in internal strength, the degree of pliability and toughness they provided his energy channels, bones and muscles was frightening. Each was brimming with explosive force.

Just like Tang Hao planned, Tang San was walking on the road of being forged into a divine tool.

All the burning heat finally condensed in the center of his back, rolling in reverse. That final point of condensation was precisely where his external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances was. As a spirit bone capable of evolution, Eight Spider Lances would also constantly evolve along with Tang San's improvements.

The one day became seven days. Tang Hao stood guarding at his son's side for the full seven days. In seven days, Tang San's body underwent



heaven and earth revolving changes.

On the first day, a layer of gray matter bubbled out of Tang San's body. On the second day, the grey matter condensed into flakes and began to gradually peel off, exposing pink white skin, and under the skin, Tang Hao saw faint red and blue colors roaming.

And by the end of the seven days, Tang San's entire body had become sleek like gemstone, to the extent that there even flowed a faint gem like light within him. Nothing in the outside world was important any longer. Tang San's unprecedented breakthrough was forged from one year of pressure.

Tang Hao of course hadn't simply sealed his spirit power. This spirit power suppressing trick was one of Clear Sky School's methods, most suitable to use in the forty to fifty rank range. Originally Tang Hao was prepared to suppress Tang San for two years, but he hadn't expected Tang San to complete his two year task in only one.

Tang Hao knew that if he continued to suppress it, it might have the reverse effect, therefore he helped him undo the seal today.

Such a method of erupting after suppressing could only be used once in a lifetime.

The timing Tang Hao chose, was undoubtedly the best.

Tang San's spirit power fluctuations calmed over seven days. As he once again opened his eyes, Tang Hao saw a gentle gaze in Tang San's eyes.

"Dad."

Tang San looked at his father.

Tang Hao suddenly swatted him with a palm. Tang San didn't dare block it, allowing his father's palm to strike his chest, sending him far into the deep water.

"Wash yourself properly."

Tang Hao's voice came from the shore,

"Your spirit power has already reached the fiftieth rank bottleneck."

While saying this, even if Tang Hao wanted to make his voice calm, he still couldn't suppress his pleasant surprise.

Fiftieth rank, that's right, right now Tang San's spirit power had already reached the fiftieth rank bottleneck. As long as he obtained one more spirit ring, he could directly enter the Spirit King stage.

One year, in one brief year, he had gone from forty second to fiftieth rank. Tang San still wasn't sixteen, this was something unprecedented in the history of the Spirit Master world.

Even though Tang San also felt he had made enormous breakthroughs, if Tang Hao didn't tell him, he would still have been unable that the degree of his progress would actually be so terrifying. Eight ranks in one year, even a genius like him wouldn't dare think of it. In fact, the higher the spirit power, the more difficult the cultivation.

Simply washing himself clean, Tang San once again climbed onto the shore. His first words were unavoidably a question for his father:

"Dad, am I really already fiftieth rank?"

He knew about the six meridians connecting, but his spirit power progressing this tremendously, the feeling of that kind of leap still had him brimming with excitement.

Tang Hao nodded,

"My senses wouldn't be wrong. You're already fiftieth ranked. However, don't be complacent. The later it is, the more troublesome the cultivation. Fiftieth rank to sixtieth rank is a watershed that I originally used five years to cross. I hope you can break through the sixtieth rank boundary before you're twenty. Your road will be easier after that."

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

"Yes."

This time, even Tang San saw the change in his father's mood, Even though he was still instructing him, he still caught that faintly discernable smile on his father's face.

Fiftieth ranked at sixteen, and possessing two spirit bones. Right now, even sixtieth ranked Spirit Masters could never defeat Tang San.

“Little San, the technique for throwing the Eight Spider Lances fragments you used in the final moment of the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament, was it your created spirit ability?”

Tang Hao suddenly asked.

Tang San looked distracted a moment, scratching his head, and said:

“More or less.”

He could never say that it wasn't a technique of this world. In some sense, after reaching this world, Tang Sect's secret lore could all be considered his created spirit ability.

Tang Hao nodded, saying:

“Those techniques of yours are very good, don't abandon them. From now on, you will train with the Clear Sky Hammer under the waterfall at night, and make your own plans for the daytime.”

Tang San's couldn't help saying:

“Dad, I'm already fiftieth rank, won't we go look for a fitting spirit ring?”

Tang Hao indifferently said:

“Have you forgotten what Grandmaster taught you? One of his ten great core competitive forces, didn't it propose that even if a Spirit Master doesn't obtain a spirit ring after reaching the bottleneck, his spirit power will still constantly be stored, to appear after obtaining the spirit ring. There's no need for you to fight right now, why rush to obtain a spirit ring?”

Tang San nodded, saying:

“I understand.”

Spirit power reaching the fiftieth rank was also equivalent to Mysterious Heaven Skill reaching the brink of the fifth tier. With stronger internal

strength, some hidden weapon techniques that couldn't be used before could be cultivated. Tang San had never forgotten the hidden weapons he had paid his previous life for. From this day on, like Tang Hao said, he began to cultivate Mysterious Heaven Skill and hidden weapons in the daytime, and train with the Clear Sky Hammer at night. The process of cultivating Mysterious Heaven Skill was his rest.

Right now Tang San was like a spring powered mechanism, seemingly never resting.

.....

Supreme Pontiff Palace.

“Are you really thinking clearly?”

The Supreme Pontiff quietly looked at Hu Liena kneeling in front of her.

Hu Liena nodded firmly,

“Your Holiness. If I can't break through to some extent somehow, I'm afraid Tang San will catch up to me sooner or later. For Spirit Hall, I'm ready to take the risk.”

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong's face grew a lot gentler,

“Actually, you don't need to do it. You're already extremely outstanding. Going there to train, there's a large chance even you won't return. Wouldn't it be much better to go cultivate at Death Canyon like Xie Yue and Yan?”

Hu Liena shook her head,

“No. Your Holiness, even though Death Canyon is dangerous, it won't be able to truly give me the sensation of death. I know you've always had Lord Chrysanthemum Douluo protect me in secret. Without truly experiencing the feeling of death, with my talent, I'm afraid I'll be unable to compare to Tang San later.”

Bibi Dong smiled calmly,

“Even though it's been two years, you still can't forget that defeat.”

Hu Liena attentively watched the Supreme Pontiff's eyes,

"Teacher. Didn't you say that defeat is the mother of success? If I forgot the defeat, forgot the humiliation, how could I be worthy of your guidance? I hope that when I go there this time, you won't dispatch anyone to protect me. I will definitely return alive."

Right now her face didn't have the slightest hint of seduction, only incomparable resolve.

Bibi Dong reached out to pull Hu Liena from the floor,

"Child. In you, I see the hope for Spirit Hall's future. Fine, I'll approve it. But you must remember, you have to return alive. Whether as the Supreme Pontiff of Spirit Hall, or as your teacher, this is my mission for you, as well as my request. Understand?"

Watching Bibi Dong's exceptionally beautiful eyes, Hu Liena felt something in hers, and nodded forcefully,

"Teacher. I will."

Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong raised her hand. On her hand was a ring glittering with light, and as she turned her palm, in her hand lay a white skull.

"Absorb it before you leave."

Hu Liena was suddenly shocked,

"Teacher, this is too precious."

Bibi Dong's face dropped,

"Even the most precious things must be used to have value. Originally, that mind condensing wisdom skull suited you even better, but it went with Tang San and the others. The loss of three spirit bones was a great blow to Spirit Hall. However, in my heart, the three of you are more important than spirit bones. This skull is equally one that suits you. No worse than that wisdom skull. Take it."

Hu Liena didn't object again, gravely accepting what the Supreme Pontiff bestowed, her eyes were already moist.

The Supreme Pontiff lowered her voice:

“There’s still one matter I must remind you of. If you alone encounter Tang San, avoid a fight by any means. Even though your strength is above his, I don’t know what techniques he uses to counter your capabilities. You don’t stand any chance against him. There’s also no need for you to treat him as an opponent. I will deal with this person sooner or later. Just like his father. Without dealing with Tang Hao, that stomach ache, our plans will inevitably run into trouble.”

“Yes, teacher.”

Hu Liena lowered her head, agreeing deferentially. But her seductive big eyes revealed an unwilling expression.

She would never be able to forget the smile on Tang San’s face in the last moment, the scene of him tossing out the fragmented Eight Spider Lances before fainting. Just that attack had made them lose the spirit bones, and lose the championship. Becoming the sinners of Spirit Hall.

‘Tang San, just you wait. The humiliation you caused me, I will definitely repay you in blood.’

.....

The broad waterfall fell from the sky, flourishing with water vapor.

Violent explosive sounds constantly echoed below the waterfall. If someone stood at the side to watch this bizarre scene, they would definitely be unable to conceal their shock.

The entire two hundred meter tall waterfall revealed an extremely bizarre scene right now. The waterfall was unexpectedly completely split fifty meters from the bottom. The falling water scattered in waves in all directions at that point, becoming a vast curtain of water that poured down in torrents in the distance, making the entire pool below the waterfall constantly ripple from the battering drops.

Within that water screen, one could just vaguely see a figure like a rain dragon. Standing underneath the waterfall, body constantly whirling, a small black hammer flying up and down in his hands.

With each swing of the hammer, the falling water would rise somewhat in the air, the fifty meter distance constantly climbing.

Sixty meters, seventy meters, eighty meters, ninety meters. Within that water curtain, one could vaguely see that frightening black light climb towards the top of the waterfall like a rising black dragon.

The frightening scene still continued. When the waterfall was struck back a hundred meters, suddenly, the silhouette below the waterfall suddenly stopped. All motions turned into one final point, then forcibly stopped there.

All the condensed light erupted in this instant.

Hong—

The 'black dragon' dashed towards the sky, and the torrential enormous waterfall was unexpectedly scattered in all directions in that instant, no longer able to gather, the two hundred meter tall waterfall, in that instant, completely disappeared from view. The giant black dragon issued a violent howl, as if roaring, as if displaying its terrifying might.

Tang Hao stood quietly by the side of the pool, watching the overwhelming scene in front of him, his face revealing a satisfied expression. Making the waterfall disappear completely, he asked himself if he could have done that even at twenty five.

But his son had done it.

That sky shaking 'black dragon' was caused by Tang San.

After two years, a whole two years of time, Tang Hao had never brought Tang San to obtain his fifth spirit ring in the second year of cultivation. And Tang San himself also discovered that his spirit power growth rate had clearly slowed.

It might be said that the spirit power required to rise one rank became greater later on. Because he hadn't obtained the fifth spirit ring, he also didn't know what rank his spirit power could reach. But he was certain it wouldn't surpass fifty three at the most.

After reaching the fiftieth rank, gaining two ranks every year was already an exceptionally fast pace.

After reaching the seventieth rank, a Spirit Master might not rise one rank in several years. It clearly showed the trouble of later stage cultivation.

Despite his spirit power promotion speed dropping greatly in the second year, Tang San had still thoroughly familiarized himself with his Clear Sky Hammer. Even though it didn't have a single spirit ring, with the control of his fiftieth rank spirit power, the Clear Sky Hammer could already produce an extremely terrifying attack power. The present scene was the eruption of the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method's nine by ninth, eighty first swing.

For spirits with support capability, it was undoubtedly the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda. In attack power, no other spirits could reach Sword Douluo Chen Xin's Sacred Sword. But in tyranny, in force, in burst strength, the Clear Sky Hammer held the throne at the summit without submitting to anything.

Otherwise, how could the Clear Sky School be called something like the number one sect of the Spirit Master world?

Despite not having any abilities from spirit rings, the Clear Sky Hammer could still be infused with spirit power. It was still a divine tool-like existence.

Two years ago, before the special training started, Tang Hao had once asked Tang San what his biggest flaw was.

At that time, Tang San had replied with burst strength, a lack of instantly erupting attack power.

But now, this issue was resolved as easily as a knife splits bamboo.

Even though Tang San's Clear Sky Hammer was still the same size, in Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method, or perhaps it should be said with the boost of Tang San infusing spirit power, the erupting attack it could produce right now had already reached an extremely terrifying



degree.

### Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Even more dreadful, after the Clear Sky Hammer was combined with Tang San's Tang Sect hidden weapons, as long as Tang San's spiritual force locked onto the opponent, unless the opponent had spiritual force far greater than his, and moreover was proficient in teleportation type capabilities, he would only be able to stiffly block it. Basically without the chance to dodge.

Hong—

The halted waterfall fell, ferociously smashing Tang San standing on the round rock. But Tang San stood there without moving a single jot, like a nail hammered into the rock. His face even displayed a somewhat pleasurable expression. Immersed in the enormous waterfall, spitting out a breath, profound Mysterious Heaven Skill covered his body in a layer of faint white Big Dipper Qi.

Figure flashing, Tang San had leapt from the round stone. The Clear Sky Hammer in his hand quietly disappeared, replaced by several dozen strands of Blue Silver Grass striking downwards, lashing the surface of the water. Tang San used the momentum to soar out, landing directly next to Tang Hao on the shore.

When Tang San soared over, Tang Hao's facial expression had already returned to solemnity. As he looked at his son smoothly landing next to him, he said indifferently:

"Think you're very powerful, yes?"

Tang San scratched his dripping wet hair,

"Dad, I understand, I won't be conceited, I will definitely continue working hard. Only, most recently I've felt that progressing in the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method with more practice is very hard."

Listening to his son, Tang Hao couldn't hold back a burst of helplessness in his heart. He still hadn't said anything about his special training, but was already stumped by this astute brat. Still thinking to progress with the

Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method? How can one progress after already reaching the peak? Besides the Clear Sky Hammer not having the influence of spirit rings. Tang Hao asked himself, with this hammer method alone, would he be able to do any better than his son?

“The Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method training ends today. Little San, let me ask you, how do you feel about your fighting strength?”

Tang Hao asked.

Tang San thought it over. He first wanted to say he was confident, but recalling his father’s formidable strength, he still changed his words,

“Still lacking by far.”

“Then do you know where you are lacking?”

Tang Hao continued asking.

Tang San looked blank a moment. Saying he was lacking by far was somewhat modest, now hearing his father ask this kind of question, no immediate answer appeared.

Tang Hao apparently also wasn’t looking to hear Tang San’s answer, and went on:

“In theory, Grandmaster is unparalleled. His instruction methods for you were exceptionally proper, letting you build a solid foundation. Since you took him as teacher, your growth rate has been extremely fast, and you’ve also undergone a great many battles. You still have some real combat experience. No need to undervalue yourself. However, you still lack the essence of real combat.”

“Essence? What’s the essence of real combat?”

Tang San hurriedly asked. His father should be a character reckoned among the best even among Title Douluo. Even though he didn’t say much, Tang San benefited from each word of guidance. He now hurriedly focused his attention to listen.

Tang Hao spoke in a low voice:

“What is real combat? A true battle with life and death in the balance is

real combat. But the real combat you've experienced has for the most part been in the format of competitions. You haven't encountered many life crises. People, only in a test of life and death, will their potential be completely roused. By constantly struggling at the edge of death can one be said to truly possess the capability of battle. Your mind and battle control strength are both pretty good. But you lack one thing. The purest murderous spirit. Sense my aura."

His words falling, the pupils of Tang Hao's eyes abruptly disappeared. In that instant, he suddenly emitted an extremely ice cold aura. This aura didn't seem to have any burst power, but as it earnestly enveloped Tang San, he immediately felt as if he had fallen into an ice house. Every single hair on his body stood up.

Ice cold, awe inspiring, evil, terrifying, the formidable murderous spirit making people tremble was like confronting a pouncing giant beast. Tang San clearly felt everything he did become slower within this incomparably tremendous murderous spirit. Even having the Purple Demon Eye with that Purple God Light, he didn't dare look face to face with Tang Hao.

Even more shocking to Tang San was that the droplets flowing down his body had apparently slowed, the gradually dripping water condensing into strings of ice beads, hanging from his body.

Murderous spirit turned substantial? This was one description Tang San's mind put out. Grandmaster once told him that, as his own strength reached a particularly terrifying level, his killing intent could even reach the level of substance, going from intangible to material. But this kind of level was as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns even among Title Douluo.

The ice cold killing intent retreated like a tide, and Tang Hao's voice shocked Tang San awake,

"What you felt, that was murderous spirit. Don't you want to ask how to use murderous spirit? Murderous spirit actually doesn't mainly influence the opponent, but rather yourself. It can let you disregard life and death, let you display your own strength to the greatest degree, even surpass your

level. It can even let you act faster. Possessing intense killing intent proves that you have once crawled from massive heaps of corpses. That you have experienced the edge of far too many life and death struggles. Even when confronting opponents far more formidable than yourself, you can still not be the slightest bit timid. Killing intent is a kind of imposing manner. In some areas it can even be equalled to courage. Perhaps it could be said that killing intent is the sublimation of courage.”

Tang Hao’s explanation of killing intent was undoubtedly somewhat extreme, but he made Tang San clearly understand his meaning.

“Dad, please teach me how I should obtain murderous spirit.”

Tang San’s looked at his father with a resolute gaze.

Tang Hao shook his head,

“No, I can’t teach you. I’m unable to teach you. You are, after all, my son. Even if I released even denser killing intent, you still wouldn’t believe that I’d kill you. Murderous spirit can only rely on your own understanding and what you possess. You can relax thoroughly today. Tomorrow morning, we’ll set out. I’ll bring you to a place where you can truly cultivate your murderous spirit.”

Hearing Tang Hao’s words, Tang San couldn’t help being somewhat happy. Staying here for two years, training without rest, even if this place was even more beautiful, it would still make people weary of aesthetics in the end. He could finally leave.

The father and son ate and slept in the wind, and didn’t have anything to put in order. Early the next morning, Tang Hao took the lead, and the two left the pool, left this valley.

Tang San knew his father didn’t like being wordy, and therefore he also didn’t ask Tang Hao where they were going, only silently followed behind his father.

Passing two years of assiduous cultivation, by now Tang San’s physical strength had already reached a shocking level. As if his whole body cultivated his Mysterious Jade Hand, it expressed a gem-like luster. His

eyes had a reserved splendor, and if one didn't look carefully, it would be very difficult to notice the deep blue color in his pupils.

Even though Tang San hadn't made great efforts to cultivate his spiritual force in these two years, his spiritual force had still made sufficient progress. The cultivation with unswerving will and stubbornness had not only forged his body, but also forged his mind.

After five days, Tang Hao had brought Tang San to an unknown forest.

Just as they arrived, Tang San immediately sensed a familiar atmosphere. After his spiritual force had grown powerful, his senses for the outside world had also clearly grown sharper. This was the atmosphere of danger.

Tang Hao halted in front of the forest,

"You will soon go to the place where you can truly train in real combat. Therefore, it's necessary for you to obtain your fifth spirit ring. There are spirit beasts that suit you in this forest."

Finally going to get the fifth spirit ring? Tang San couldn't help being somewhat excited.

Obtaining the fifth spirit ring would also completely pull out his spirit power. In two years of cultivation, Tang San's Conception Vessel had also been connected. The only meridian that remained now was a Governing Vessel.

The goal Tang San gave himself before the sixtieth rank was to also connect the Governing Vessel. Then, his Mysterious Heaven Skill could reach another stage.

After connecting the eight meridians, he could use protective Big Dipper Qi. This was something Spirit Masters didn't have. In the terms of this world, it should be called spirit power materialization.

"Sit."

Tang Hao pointed to the ground.

Tang San was blank a moment, but still followed his words and sat cross

legged on the ground. Only he was somewhat unclear on just what his father would actually have him do.

Tang Hao didn't explain, but walked to Tang San's side,

"Release your Blue Silver Grass, afterwards use your heart to feel. With your present spiritual force, you should be able to sense it. Originally, I wasn't going to let you obtain this capability so early, but with the growth of your spiritual force so far, it should be time to receive it."

Tang San didn't understand the meaning of his father's words, he only vaguely heard that the spirit ring ahead of him was something his father had planned for long ago.

Without thinking of anything else, he immediately closed his eyes. Blue Silver Grass released automatically, revolving around his body and slowly spreading. Condensing his spiritual force, he scattered it into his surroundings.

As a plant, blue silver grass was universal across the Continent.

Very soon, Tang San entered that realm he had once entered before. The surrounding blue silver grass seemed to call out to him, his spiritual force strengthened substantially, making his senses become especially clear.

He could even distinguish the mood of each blue silver grass.

His senses gradually spread along with his spiritual force, and Tang San felt the aura of the blue silver grass grow more and more tremendous.

Gradually, he became soaked in this feeling. He discovered that all the blue silver grass seemed to have a kind of nourishing mood towards him.

It was like they were his children, blabbering to their father in excitement.

# Credits

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